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DE WITT CLINTON.

The UNIQUE.

1830.

BOSTON,

Charles H. Peabody.

THE

UNIQUE:

OR

BIOGRAPHY

OF MANY

DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS;

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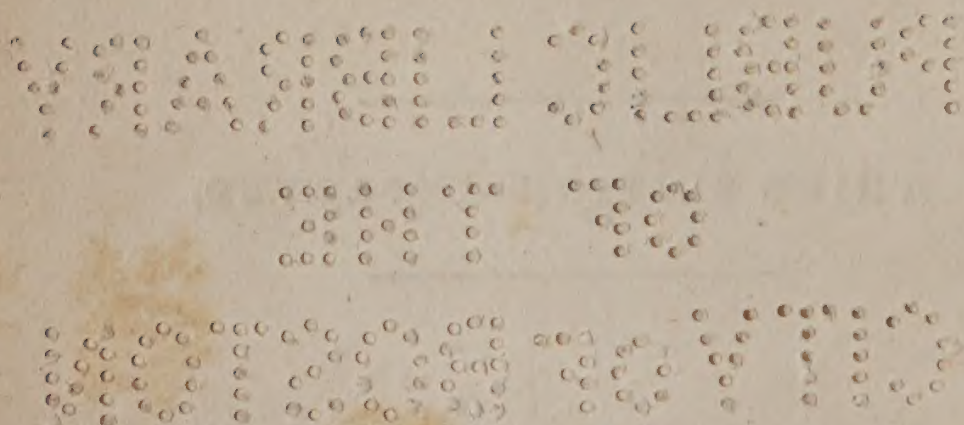
THIRD EDITION—IMPROVED.

BOSTON:
CHARLES H. PEABODY.

2125

1830.

Bates
March 3, 1925



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GEORGE the IV.

Was born in 1762 – was married 1795 – made Regent in 1
– and succeeded to the throne in 1820.

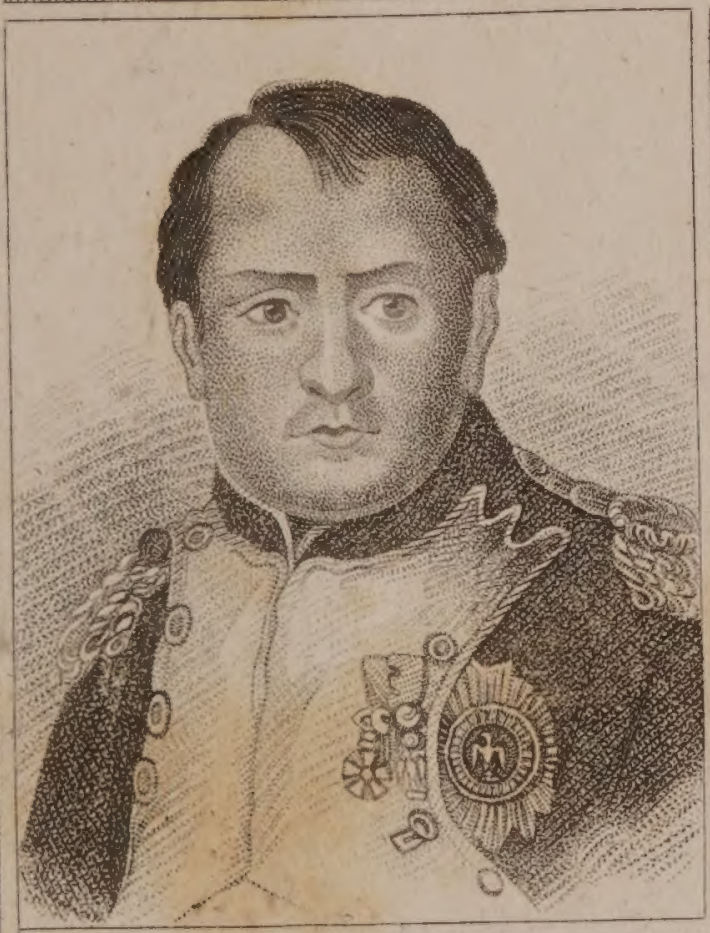
A. Willard Sc.

CAROLINE,

ughter of the Duke of Brunswick was married to George IV England in 1795 – and died 1822.

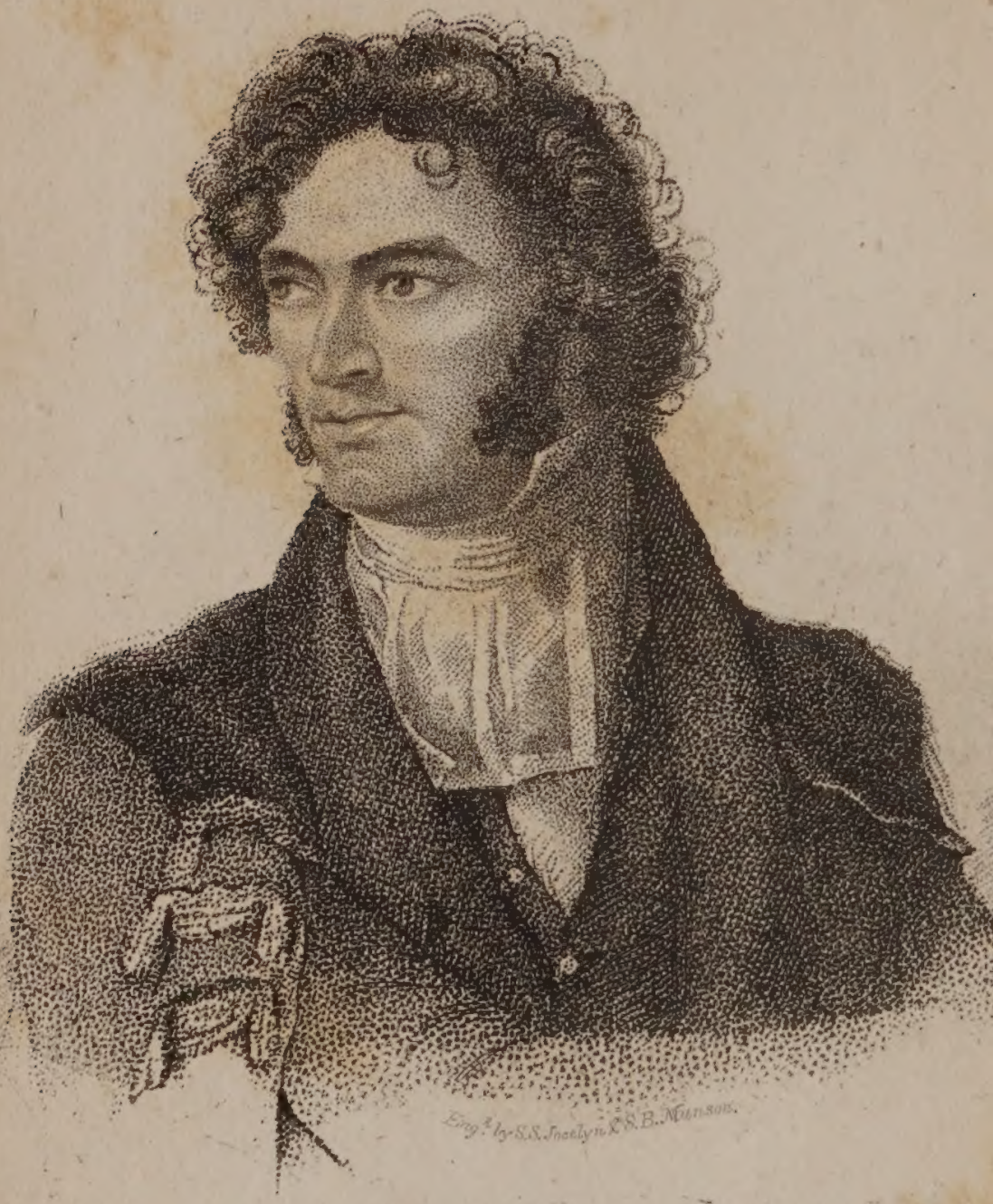
WELLINGTON,

Son of the late Earl of Mornington, was born in Ireland 17
His high military reputation is to be imputed as much to his g
fortune as to his talents. The sums of money, voted to him by th
British parliament, amount to about four millions of dollars.



NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE,

Born at Ajaccio 1769. Died at St. Helena 1821



REV. EDWARD IRVING,

a remarkable but somewhat eccentric clergyman, a native of Annak in Scotland, first settled at Kirkaldy, afterwards associated with Dr.— Chalmers at Glasgow and now minister of the Caledonian church in London.

EDMUND KEAN,

an actor born in London 1787. His talents rank him among the first of his profession. His personal character has obtained a notoriety which renders a notice of it unnecessary.

A. Willard Sc.

HENRY BROUGHMAN,

The eloquent leader of the opposition in England, the zealous a
efficient promoter of the cause of education.

WASHINGTON IRVING,

as born in New York 1783 – in 1815 he left his native country, and has nce resided abroad. His works are characterized by fine humour nd great sweetness of style, which, with the flatteries he has estowed on foreign countries, have made him a favorite there.

TALMA.

the most distinguished tragedian of modern times was born at Paris, 1766 and died 1826. He succeeded in attaining such dignity of mien that Napoleon is said to have taken lessons of him the better to support his dignity on great occasions.

Engd by S.S. Jocelyn & S.B. Munson.

MADEMOISELLE MARS.

the most celebrated comic actress of the age born in 1778, daughter of Monvel, a celebrated French actor.—She is distinguished as uniting great personal beauty with graceful, natural, and touching representations of character.

PREFACE.

THE first and second editions of this work having been so well received, has induced the publisher to issue a third, with greater claims to public patronage.

The Biographical Memoirs, which were before too prolix, have been abridged, and many anecdotes and original pieces inserted instead.

The convenient size of this volume as a pocket companion, with the short, correct, and interesting sketches of eminent public characters, it is hoped will insure it a warm reception.

THE UNIQUE.

DE WITT CLINTON, LL. D.,

A DISTINGUISHED statesman, was born in the year 1769, in Orange county, New York. In 1784, he entered Columbia college, and at the commencement for conferring degrees, he received the honours of the university. Early in the year 1786, he commenced the study of the law with Samuel Jones, Esq. a celebrated counsellor in New York. He received the usual licences or degrees, but did not immediately commence the practice of the law. He was shortly afterwards appointed secretary to his uncle, George Clinton, then governor of the state, in whose service he continued, during his administration, which ended in 1795.

In 1797, he was elected a member of the assembly for the city of New York. During the period of his legislative career, he devoted

waters of the great western and northern lakes with the Atlantic ocean.

In 1811, Mr Clinton was again chosen mayor, which office he continued to hold until 1815. In 1811, he was also chosen lieutenant-governor of the state of New York.

In March, 1817, he was chosen governor of the state, almost without opposition.

He was president of the literary and philosophical society of New York, and of the New York historical society. He was a member of the American philosophical society, and of all the principal scientific associations in this country, and of several in Europe. In 1812, he received the honorary degree of LL. D.

Governor Clinton's personal appearance was dignified and commanding, rather above the middle size, large and well proportioned, and a countenance highly expressive. In private life and domestic duties, he was amiable and exemplary, exhibiting the picture of a great man, an elegant and profound scholar, and practical citizen; a man of letters and the world, and a character of active worth to the present generation, and of solid and permanent advantage to posterity.

In the autumn of 1827, he was attacked with

a catarrhal affection of the throat and chest; as is generally the case with those of a vigorous constitution, and who have long enjoyed uninterrupted health, he was impatient of the restraints which sickness imposes, and to a degree disregarded his disease. The result was a congestion of the heart and lungs, which ended in an effusion into the cavities of the viscera, attended with a corresponding deposit in the cellular membrane of the lower extremities.

On the Monday following the 11th of February, he performed his ordinary duties at the capital—rode a few miles into the country with his family—returned to town; met some friends at dinner, and afterwards, as was his habit, retired to his study for the transaction of official business and his accustomed literary pursuits.

While sitting in his library, he was suddenly seized with a sense of oppression and structure across the chest; he spoke to his son sitting near him, and described to him the distressful, and as he feared, fatal sensation he experienced. Medical aid was instantly called for. He walked in the hall, but soon returned to his chair in the library;—the hand

of death was upon him—his head fell upon his breast. A physician arrived, but too late—all efforts, though unremittingly continued for some hours, to recall his parting spirit, proved unavailing,—sense—consciousness—intelligence, had fled forever—Clinton was no more!

If the possession of strong native powers of mind, and those highly cvltivated by extensive attainments in the different departments of human knowledge—if an innate spirit of patriotism, quickened and directed by an acquaintance with the various interests of his country, and a life devoted to the unceasing performance of public duty, and expended in the service of his native state, entitled their possessor to respectful notice, Clinton presents the strongest claims, not only to the affections of his countrymen, but to a distinguished place among the sages, statesmen, and benefactors of the American republic. It is in the intellectual, as in the natural world, although the expanse above is studded with an infinity of bodies, shedding and diffusing their portion of light, a certain number of greater magnitudes and brilliancy, command the more exclusive vision of the beholder, and are so

many suns communicating their effulgence and influence to other, and distant worlds. In like manner there are some intellectual luminaries much more distinguished than are the ordinary sources of light and knowledge.

The Grecian and Roman republics had their constellations of illustrious men; England had her Lockes and her Newtons, her Chathams and her Cannings. And young as our own republic yet is, her galaxy is already brightened with illustrious names: it were injustice not to assign a like elevation to the transcendent mind of Clinton, whose name, associated with those of Washington, Hamilton, Franklin, Adams, Rittenhouse, Jefferson, Fulton, and other American worthies, will ever be identified with the existence of his country, and transmitted with increasing lustre to the latest posterity.

THE MOWERS.

[Original.]

The Mowers went into the ripened field
To cut the rich green grass,
And it fell, it fell, as man must yield,
When the reaper *Death* doth pass.

And I saw as they went, the little bird fly
From its mossy nest on the ground,
And I heard her lament, in a mournful cry,
And the woods re-echoed the sound.

For the mowers destroyed her precious young,
Their feathers were strewed in the air,
And the mate that rocked on the bush, and sung,
Was caught in a cruel snare.

And thus do the lovely of earth go sad
When their beautiful ones are taken,
And never again are their hearts made glad,
For they seem to be *all* forsaken.

The following epigram is rather severe, but it is too good to be lost. Willis is a *pretty* poet, certainly, but he does not show much *depth of thought*, or much knowledge of *human nature*. We are inclined to think that Willis is a little of the *yellow* complexion, and pretends to forget, not poetry, but poets' names. This undoubtedly is one cause why the epigram has been written: it might else, perhaps, have remained *unwritten:*

EPIGRAM.

Unwritten honours to thy name belong,
Willis! immortal both in prose and song.
Unwritten poetry thy pen inspires—
Unwritten Music too, thy fancy fires—
And worse than all, *Philosophy* divine
With her *unwritten* beauties—*all* are thine!
Oh! how much greater praise would be thy due
If thine own *prose* had been *unwritten* too!

TALMA, THE TRAGEDIAN.

TALMA, the celebrated tragedian, was born at Paris in the year 1770, and is said to have given the first indication of his histrionic talent when only eight years old, in an old tragedy entitled Tamerlane, which was performed by boys.

His fondness for theatrical amusements introduced him to Sir John Gallini, who at that time superintended an amateur French company, which performed at the Hanover Square rooms: under his auspices he appeared in several comedies. Kemble and Mrs Siddons were at this period in the zenith of their reputation, and the former had just succeeded in reforming the absurdities of theatrical costume, which had hitherto disgraced the drama.

The performance of these two eminent professors decided Talma's vocation, as well as formed his taste; he obtained, through the interest of Molé the actor, an engagement at the Theâtre Francais, and made his debut in the part of Seide, in Voltaire's tragedy of

Mahomet; but it created no particular sensation in the minds of the audience, which had yet to discover that a new light had risen upon their drama.

After performing a variety of insignificant characters, *accident* lifted him at once to the summit of his profession. Chenier's tragedy of Charles IX. was put in rehearsal, when Saintfal, the principal actor, returned his part with a sneering recommendation to the author, to 'give it to young Talma.' Chenier took him at his word; Talma accepted the part with delight, and feeling that his future fame and fortune depended on that night's success, not only devoted all his energies to the study of it, but directed his attention in so especial a manner to give it effect, by strict fidelity of costume, that the audience, equally surprised and delighted, continued to him, throughout the representation, the tumultuous approbation with which they greeted his first appearance.

Thus the tragedy was completely successful, and the fame of the actor established. His greatest triumph, however, was yet to follow. Ducius had translated the Othello of Shakspeare, but not daring to contend so far against French prejudices as to *exhibit the murder* of

Desdemona on the stage, he had furnished a new catastrophe of a more fortunate description. Talma alone was bold enough to prefer the original termination, and after considerable hesitation, resolved, with the consent of the author, to risk the attempt. This success astonished even himself, and most honourably rewarded his intrepidity. From this moment he became the paramount tragedian, and though occasionally annoyed by criticism, the personality of some of which brought him on one occasion into personal contact with their author, he continued at the summit of his profession till his death.

He acquired a handsome fortune, and was not only generally esteemed by men of rank and talents for his powers of fascination in private society, but was also a favorite of the emperor Napoleon.

The death of Talma took place at Paris in 1826. As soon as it became known, public respect was shown to his memory by the closing the doors of the Comedie Francais. The funeral took place at the cemetery of Père la Chaise, agreeably to his directions.

The procession consisted of a magnificent hearse, fifteen mourning coaches, Talma's

own carriage, and several empty ones ; a number of literary and theatrical characters followed on foot, and the whole was closed by a body of 4 or 5000 persons ; a vast concourse of the citizens filling the cemetery and surrounding the tomb. Funeral orations or eulogies were delivered at the grave by Lafon, the colleague of the deceased, and by two tragic writers, on whose works Talma had by his talents great scenic popularity.

Thus ended the career of Talma, the great, the generous, the noble-hearted Talma, the Roscius of the French stage, who produced a revolution equal to that created by Garrick on the English.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

He was a man, take him for all in all,
We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

THE ancestors of George Washington were among the first settlers of the oldest British Colony in America. He was the third in descent from John Washington, an English gentleman, who, about the middle of the 17th century, emigrated from the north of England, and settled in Westmoreland county, Virginia. In the place where he had fixed himself, his great grandson, the subject of this memoir, was born on the 22d of February, 1732.

Of the first nineteen years of George Washington's life, little is known. It is reported, in his youth, he was grave, silent and thoughtful, diligent and methodical in business, dignified in his appearance, and strictly honourable in all his deportment. His patrimonial estate was little, but that little was managed with prudence, and increased by industry. In the gay-

est period of his life, he was a stranger to dissipation and riot.

At the age of nineteen, he was appointed one of the Adjutant Generals of Virginia with the rank of Major; and before he was barely twenty-two, he was despatched on an embassy to the French Commandant on the Ohio. Shortly after, he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of a regiment, and an Aid-de-camp to General Braddock; and in an action with the French a few miles from Fort Duquesne, he had two horses shot under him, and four bullets passed through his coat. He was next appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Virginia; which commission he resigned in 1758. He shortly after married Mrs Curtis, a lady of large fortune, and great accomplishments.

Washington, by the death of his elder brother Lawrence, had a few years before acquired an estate situated on the Potomac, called Mount Vernon in compliment to admiral Vernon, who about the year 1741, commanded the British Fleet in an expedition against Carthagena, in which Mr Lawrence Washington had been engaged.

The clashing claims of Great Britain and

her colonies were frequently brought before the Virginia Legislature, of which Washington was one of the burgesses. In every instance, he took a decided part in the opposition made to the principles of taxation claimed by the Parent State; this soon brought on a war, and Washington was chosen Commander-in-Chief of the forces of the twelve united colonies. To the president of Congress, announcing his appointment, in a short speech he said, 'As to pay, as no pecuniary considerations would have attempted him to accept the arduous employment, he did not wish to make any profit from it. That he would accept an exact account of his expences, the discharge of which was all he desired.' He shortly after joined the army at Cambridge; and on General Howe evacuating Boston, he took possession of that town, where he was received with every demonstration of joy. From this period, to the year 1781, when Lord Cornwallis surrendered his whole army, which gave the closing scene to the war, did this intrepid patriot victoriously struggle for the liberties of his country, and surmount the most unaccountable difficulties; at length, at the conclusion of the war, he retired to his seat,

Mount Vernon, in 1783; and there, in a short time, the most successful General in the world became the most diligent farmer in Virginia. In 1787, he was chosen President of the Society of Cincinnati; and recommended a revisal of the federal system. He was next chosen delegate, and afterwards president of the convention for revising the system of Government.

On the 14th of April, 1789, he was elected President of the United States; and on his way to New York to be installed, girls and women strewed flowers on the road before their beloved deliverer. On his arrival at New York, there was a general illumination; and, accompanied by the Vice President, Mr John Adams, he took the oath prescribed by the Constitution. An awful silence prevailed among the spectators during this part of the ceremony. It was a period of the most sublime political joy. In 1797, he resigned the office of President, and retired to Mount Vernon, and resumed his agricultural pursuits. In the same year, he was appointed Lieutenant General and Commander-in-Chief of the American army.

On the 13th of December, 1799, while out

of doors, attending to some improvements on his estate, his neck and hair, from a slight rain, became wet. In the following night, he was seized with an inflammatory affection of the wind-pipe, attended with some pain and difficult deglutition. He was bled in the night, but would not permit his family physician to be sent for before day. Between eleven and twelve o'clock on Saturday night, and in about thirty-five hours from the time he was in his usual health, he expired without a struggle, and in the perfect use of his reason.

In every stage of his disorder, he believed that he should die, and was so much under this impression, that he submitted to the prescriptions of his physicians more from a sense of duty than expectation of relief. Having given them a trial, he expressed a wish that he might be permitted to die without further interruption. After his power of deglutition was gone, he undressed himself, and went to bed, to die there. To his friend and physician, Dr Craik, he said, 'I am dying, and have been dying for a long time, but I am not afraid to die.' The equanimity which attended him through life did not forsake him in death. He submitted to the inevitable stroke with

the dignity of a man, the calmness of a philosopher, and the resignation and confidence of a Christian.

On the 18th of December, his body, attended by military honours, was deposited in the family vault on his estate.

Intelligence of the death of Washington having reached Congress, they resolved among other things, 'That a marble monument be erected, by the United States, at the city of Washington; and that the family of General Washington be requested to permit his body to be deposited under it; and that the monument be so designed as to commemorate the great events of his military and political life.' With this request Mrs Washington complied.

Throughout the United States, the citizens expressed both their grief and their gratitude. The people, from the impulse of their own minds, assembled together, and passed resolutions, expressive of their high sense of the great worth of the deceased, and urging the propriety of a general mourning. Orations were delivered—sermons preached—and elegies without number written on the occasion. The best talents of the nation were employed, both in prose and verse, in writing and

speaking, to express the national grief, and to celebrate the deeds of the departed father of his country. An infinity of children were called by his name. Villages, towns, cities, districts, counties, seminaries of learning, and other public institutions, were called Washington, in such numbers, and in such a variety of places, that the name no longer answered the end of distinction, unless some local or appropriating circumstances were added to the common appellation.

The person of Washington was uncommonly tall. Mountain air, abundant exercise in the open country, the wholesome toils of the chase, and the delightful scenes of rural life, expanded his limbs to an unusual but graceful and well proportioned size. His exterior suggested to every beholder the idea of strength, united with manly gracefulness. His form was noble, and his port majestic. No man could approach him but with respect. His frame was robust, his constitution vigorous, and he was capable of enduring great fatigue. His passions were naturally strong; with them was his first contest, and over them his first victory. Judgment was his forte. As a military man, he possessed personal courage, and

a firmness, which neither danger nor difficulties could shake. His perseverance overcame every obstacle; his moderation conciliated all opposition; his genius supplied every resource; he knew how to conquer by delay, and deserves true praise by despising unmerited censure. In the most ardent moments of the contest, his prudent firmness proved the salvation of his country.

The whole range of history does not present a character on which we can dwell with such entire, unmixed admiration. His qualities were so happily blended, and so nicely harmonized, that the result was a great and perfect whole.

The integrity of Washington was incorruptible. His principles were free from the contamination of selfish and unworthy passions. His real and avowed motives were the same; his ends were always upright, and his means pure. He was a statesman without guile; and his professions, both to his fellow-citizens and to foreign nations, were uniformly sincere. No circumstances ever induced him to use duplicity. A conspicuous example of the distinction which exists between wisdom and cunning, his manly open conduct was an illus-

tration of the soundness of the maxim, that 'honesty is the best policy.'

The patriotism of Washington was of the most ardent kind, and without alloy. Very different from those clamorous spirits, who, with the love of country in their mouths, *and hell in their hearts*, lay schemes for aggrandizing themselves at every hazard: he was one of those who love their country in sincerity, and who had themselves bound to consecrate all their talents to her service. Numerous were the difficulties with which he had to contend—great were the dangers he had to encounter—various were the toils and the services in which he had to share; but to all difficulties and dangers he rose superior—to all toils and services he cheerfully submitted for his country's good.

Equally industrious with his plough as his sword, Washington esteemed idleness and inutility as the greatest disgrace of man, whose powers attain perfection only by constant and vigorous action. Washington, in private life, was as amiable as virtuous, and as great as he appeared sublime on the public theatre of the world. Living in the discharge of all the civil, social, and domestic offices of life; temperate

in his desires, and faithful to his duties; for more than forty years of wedded love, his high example strengthened the tone of public manners. In the bosom of his family, he had more real enjoyment than in the pride of military commands, or in the pomp of sovereign power. On the whole, his life affords the brightest model for imitation, not only to warriors and statesmen, but to private citizens; for his character was a constellation of all the talents and virtues which dignify or adorn human nature.

HON. GEORGE CANNING.

TALENTS are the road to celebrity; a road that has been travelled with success by so many eminent men in former ages, that their names, were they mentioned, would fill a volume. Waving therefore, as their characters are public, their nominal enumeration, we shall mention two splendid characters, of modern times, equally eminent and equally successful; we mean the late Hon. Joseph Addison, and Mr Canning. Betwixt the former and Mr Canning, we think a tolerably correct picture may be drawn: as, for example; both were educated at public schools; both derived celebrity from their juvenile productions, an advantage from their juvenile connexions; both delighted in the same kind of studies, communicated them to the public through the same medium; and, from the impulse of genius, both ascended to the important office of principal Secretary of State. It is useless to pursue this comparison any further, feeling the truth of the assertion, viz. that although we

sometimes see merit neglected, yet we must more frequently have occasion to observe it luxuriating in an ample reward.

Hon. George Canning, the thread of whose memoir we mean to unwind, was a descendant of a family of great respectability in Ireland. His father, the late George Canning, Esq. having left his native country, settled in England, where he died, April 11th, 1771, soon after the birth of his son George, the subject of this memoir.

Passing over the infancy of this gentleman, let us observe, that under the care of an uncle, a respectable merchant of the city of London, his education commenced: by him he was sent to Eton. The exact period when he was entered or how long his fagship continued, we are unacquainted; but his admission into that school must certainly have been at a very early period; for we find that in 1786, he was one of the senior scholars, and had besides, from his talents, attained a very distinguished rank among his contemporaries.

There was not a more eloquent or a more powerful orator in the House of Commons, than Mr Canning. His delivery was graceful—his conceptions correct and luminous.

Like all honest men, he went into his subject too warmly—he felt too intensely. He stood in need of that quality which his predecessor so preeminently enjoyed—coolness in reasoning, and command of temper in replying. Mr Canning had the misfortune (and a great one it is!) of being a wit: and in many of his speeches gave utterance to flashes of merriment, that in his cooler moments, he felt sorry for. It is with wit, as it was with the late Mr Horne Tooke—'The difficulty is not in speaking the words, but in stopping them as they come out.' Such is the curse of a jester, that the repartee which, in the profligacy of his imagination, he gives birth to, the 'million' take to be the feelings of his heart. But it is impossible, that a man like Canning, an amiable and affectionate husband and parent, and a kind master could be unfeeling or callous hearted.

TO A PINE.

[Original.]

Old Tree! whose waving arms were kindly spread
O'er me when childhood's early pranks were played,
Beneath whose shade my youthful fancy's dreams
Were muttered mingling with the voice of streams;
Whose whispering foliage, greeting every breeze,
Still promised coming days of blissful ease;
To thy accustomed shelter oft I stray,
To muse o'er scenes of many a by-gone day.

What though no fertile vale thy root has fed,
No flowers, nor clustering vines around thee spread,
Tho' moss-crowned rocks and knolls of bristling fern
Make thy wild mountain site more proudly stern—
Still, still I love thee, for my early thought
Here learnt to dwell on nature—gladly caught
A larger view of all her loveliness,
A nearer, of her wild and witching grace.

When rosy fingered Morn her glories shed,
Or meek-eyed Eve her shadowy curtain spread,
When Spring returned with flowers and swelling floods,
Or Autumn tinged with varied hues the woods;

But chief when leafy Summer's raging heat
Drove the light songsters to thy cool retreat—
Here still my lingering step would fondly stray
And dreamy musings melt the hours away.

O when my weary pilgrimage is o'er,
And care and study harass me no more;
May thy green rustling boughs serenely wave
Over the verdant honours of my grave.
For I would lie in this neglected spot,
My name, my sorrows, all alike forgot,
Nor have a verse the wanderer's notice claim,
Where Nature's warblers sing my requiem.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

'They that see thee shall narrowly look upon thee, and consider thee, saying, "Is this the man that made the earth to tremble, that did shake kingdoms?" '—Isa. xiv. 16.

A CHRONOLOGICAL ACCOUNT OF THE PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF HIS LIFE.

1769. *Aug.* 15. Napoleon Bonaparte, son of the Town Clerk, Charles, born at Ajaccio, Corsica. He was sent at an early age to the Military School at Brienne, in France. Returned to Ajaccio in 1790. Easter Monday, 1792, he excited the people against the priests, and was driven from his native country, and went to Marseilles.

1793.————An Officer of Artillery at the siege of Toulon, and appointed General of Brigade.

1794. *Oct.* 4.—Commands the Conventional troops and defeats the Parisians.

1796.————Appointed to the command of the army of Italy.
May 10.—Battle of Lodi.
Aug. 3.—Battle of Castiglione.
Nov. 16.—Battle of Arcola.
1797. *Feb.* 2.—Surrender of Mantua.
Mar. 23.—Trieste surrenders.
April 18.—Preliminaries with Austria signed at Leoben.
May 16.—French take possession of Venice.
—— 17.—Treaty of Campo Formio with Austria.
1798. *May* 20.—Bonaparte sails for Egypt.
July 21.—Battle of Embabe, or of the Pyramids.
Oct. 24.—Insurrection at Cairo.
1799. *May* 21.—Seige of Acre raised.
Aug. 23.—Sailed from Egypt for France.
Oct. 7.—Lands at Frejus.
Nov. 9.—Dissolves the Directoral Government.
—— 10.—Declared First Consul.
1800. *Feb.* 15.—Peace with the Chouans.
May 15.—Bonaparte crosses Mount St Bernard.
June 16.—Battle of Marengo.
————Preliminaries with Austria signed at Paris.
Dec. 3.—Battle of Hohenlinden.

1800. *Dec.* 24.—Explosion of the Infernal Machine.

1801. *Feb.* 9.—Treaty of Luneville with Austria.
Oct. 8.—Preliminaries with England.

1802. *Jan.* 26.—The Cisalpine Republic placed under Bonaparte.
Mar. 27.—Definitive Treaty with England.
May 15.—Legion of Honor instituted.
Aug. 2.—Declared Consul for Life.

1803. *March*——Proposals made by Bonaparte to Louis XVIII. then at Warsaw, to abdicate the throne of France.—Offer rejected by the French King.
May 18.—English Declaration of War.
July———Declaration of all the Princes of the Bourbon family, approving of Louis XVIII.'s refusal to abdicate.

1804. *February*—Moreau arrested.
March 20.—Duc D'Enghien shot.
April 8.—Pichegru murdered in prison.
May 18.—Bonaparte made Emperor.
Nov. 19.—Crowned by the Pope.

1805. *February* —Writes a Pacific Letter to the King of England.
April 11.—Treaty of Petersburgh between England, Russia, Austria and Sweden.

1805. *May* 26.—Bonaparte declared King of Italy.
Sept. 24.—Bonaparte heads his army against Austria.
Oct. 20.—Mack's army surrenders at Ulm.
Nov. 13.—French enter Vienna.
Dec. 2.—Battle of Austerlitz.
—— 15.—Treaty of Vienna with Prussia.
—— 26.—Treaty of Petersburg with Austria.
————Murder of Captain Wright in prison.
1806. *March* 30.—Joseph Bonaparte declared King of Naples.
June 5.—Louis Bonaparte declared King of Holland.
July 26.—Convocation of the Jews.
—— 27.—Confederation of the Rhine published.
Sept. 24.—Bonaparte marches against Prussia.
Oct. 14.—Battle of Jena.
—— 27.—Bonaparte enters Berlin.
Nov. 19.—Berlin Decree.
1807. *Feb.* 8.—Battle of Eylau.
May 2.—Massacre of the French at Madrid by order of Murat.
————Royal family of Spain kidnapped at Bayonne by Bonaparte.

1807. *June* 14.—Battle of Friedland.
July 7.—Treaty of Tilsit.
Sept. ——Entry of the French troops into Spain as friends and allies.
1808. *July* 7.—Joseph Bonaparte declared King of Spain.
Sept. 20.—Conferences at Erfurth.
Nov. 5.—Bonaparte arrives at Vittoria.
Dec. 4.—Surrender of Madrid.
1809. *Jan.* 22.—Bonaparte returns to Paris.
April 6.—War declared by Austria.
—— 13.—Bonaparte heads his army against Austria.
May 10.—French enter Vienna.
—— 22.—Battle of Esling, or Asperen.
July 6.—Battle of Wagram.
Oct. 14.—Treaty of Vienna.
Dec. 13.—Lucien Bonaparte arrives in England.
—— 16.—Bonaparte's marriage with Josephine dissolved.
1810. *Mar.* 11.—Bonaparte marries Maria Louisa, daughter of Francis II.
July 9.—Holland and Hanse Towns annexed to France.
Aug. 21.—Bernadotte elected Crown Prince of Sweden.
1811. *Jan.* 1.—Hamburgh annexed to the Empire.

1811. *April* 20.—The Empress delivered of a son, who is styled King of Rome.
1812. *Jan.* 22.—Swedish Pomerania seized by Bonaparte.
May 2.—He heads the army against Russia.
June 11.—Arrives at Konigsberg.
—— 28.—Enters Wilna.
Aug. 18.—Smolensko taken.
Sept. 7.—Battle of Moskwa.
—— 14.—French enter Moscow.
Oct. 22.—Evacuate it again.
Nov. 9.—Bonaparte at Smolensko.
Dec. 5.—Deserts the army.
—— 18.—Arrives at Paris.
1813. *April* ——Takes the command of the army on the Elbe.
May 1.—Battle of Lutzen.
—— 20.—Battle of Bautzen.
June 4.—Armistice agreed on.
—— 21.—Battle of Vittoria.
Aug. 17.—Hostilities re-commence.
—— 28.—Battle of Dresden. Moreau killed.
Sept. 7.—English enter France.
—— 28.—Bonaparte evacuates Dresden.
Oct. 18.—Battle of Leipsic.
Nov. 15.—Revolution in Holland.
Dec. 1.—Declaration of the allies at Frankfort.

1814. *Jan.* 4.—Allies cross over the Rhine.
Mar. 30.—Battle of Montmartre.
—— 31.—Allies enter Paris.
April 11.—Bonaparte abdicates the throne.
May 8.—Arrives at Elba.
1815. *March* 1.—Sails from Elba to France.
—— 20.—Arrives at Paris, and re-ascends the throne.
—— 25.—Is declared an outlaw by the Sovereigns of Europe then assembled at Vienna.
April ——Calls a new House of Peers and Chamber of Representatives of the people. Calls a de Camp Mai.
June 16.—Defeats the Prussians.
—— 18.—Loses his army in the great battle of Waterloo.
1815. —— 21.—Abdicates the throne a second time.
July 15.—Surrenders himself to Captain Maitland, commanding the English ship of war, the Bellerophon, in Basque Roads.
—— 22.—Arrives at Torbay.
Aug. 11.—Sailed from England in the Northumberland for St Helena.
1821. *May* 5.—Died at St Helena.
—— 9.—Buried there!

It would be idle to attempt any detail of the extraordinary life of this most extraordinary man, other than the above chronological account presents: we therefore conclude with giving the following interesting narrative of his death.

'He gave directions about his affairs and papers until five or six hours before he died. One trait of character displayed itself in his last moments, which marks the

"Ruling passion, strong in death."

As he found his end approach, he was habited, at his own request, in his uniform of field marshal, with boots and spurs, and placed on a camp-bed, on which he was accustomed to sleep when in health, and preferred to every other. In this dress he expired. Though Bonaparte is supposed to have suffered much, his dissolution was so calm and serene, that not a sigh escaped him, or any intimation to the by-standers that it was so near. His attendants wished his body to be conveyed to Europe; but on opening the will, it was found that he had left a request that it should be interred in the island, and pointed out the spot where he wished his remains to rest, in a

beautiful valley under the pendant branches of the combined shade of several flourishing weeping willows, near his favorite spring, and not far distant from the place of his residence. The grave was ten feet long, ten deep, and five wide: the bottom is a solid rock; the sides and ends are walled in with Portland stone; the top of the grave is elevated about eight inches above the surface of the ground, and covered over with three rough slate stones, which had been taken from the kitchen floor of the new house, that had been constructed for his residence. The tomb had been railed round with green railing, and a sentinel walked round it night and day, to prevent approach within the railing. There was no inscription upon the tomb. The ground surrounding it, it was understood, was to be laid out as gardens, for the accommodation of those who came to visit the grave of the departed Emperor.

'The cemetery of Napoleon is a singular instance of adaptation to the character of the individual buried—a vast rock rising out of the ocean, alone, towering, unshaken and magnificent; a perfect emblem of the genius of the man, as it must appear in future history.

When the feminine apprehension of the magic of his name, or hatred to his ashes, that consigned them to such a grave, instead of bringing them to Europe, has subsided, and his virtues and vices are duly weighed, unwarped by modern prejudices, his name, connected with his gigantic exploits, will still more resemble the rock of St Helena rising "majestic 'mid the solitude of time."

LORD BYRON.

The nobleman who at present bears the honours and the name of Byron, requires not the equivocal aid of ancestry to distinguish him from the common tribe, either of patricians or of plebeians. Genius is a brilliant jewel, even in a coronet; and though much depends upon the setting, it generally enables its possessor to soar

> Beyond the limits of a vulgar fate,
> Beneath the *good* how far—yet far above the *great!*

The family of Byron were early seated at the lordship of Clayton, in Lancashire. Sir Richard Byron, who died in 1398, acquired possessions in Nottinghamshire, by marrying the heiress of Colewick. His descendant, Sir John Byron, of Colewick, took part with Henry, Earl of Richmond, at the battle of Bosworth; and died in 1488. His grandson, Sir John Byron, had a grant of the priory of Newstead, in Nottinghamshire, in 1540. His son, Sir John, had three sons and five daughters.

Sir Nicholas Byron, the eldest son, was an

eminent loyalist, who having distinguished himself in the wars of the low countries, was appointed governor of Chester, in 1642. Lord Clarendon says, 'he was a soldier of very good command, who being a person of great affability and dexterity, as well as martial knowledge, gave great life to the designs of the well affected there; and, with the encouragement of some gentlemen of North Wales, in a short time raised such a power of horse and foot, as made often skirmishes with the enemy; sometimes with notable advantage; never with any signal loss.'

He had two sons, who both died without issue; and his younger brother, Sir John, became their male heir: this person was made a knight of the bath, at the coronation of James I. He had eleven sons, of whom the major part distinguished themselves for their loyalty and gallantry on the side of Charles I. Sir Thomas, a younger son, commanded the Prince of Wales's regiment at the battle of Hopton Heath; and Lord Clarendon calls him 'a gentleman of great courage, and very good conduct, who charged with good execution.' His elder brother, Sir John Byron, makes a conspicuous figure in the pages of that noble his-

torian, for his activity, and the important commands entrusted to him. 'In truth,' says he, 'there was no gentleman in the kingdom of a better reputation among all sorts of men.'

On his appointment to the lieutenancy of the Tower of London, the opponents of the court remonstrated; and the king answered, that 'he did not expect, having preferred a person of a known fortune and unquestionable reputation to that trust, he should have been pressed to remove him without any particular charge:' but afterwards, when Sir John himself desired to be 'freed from the agony and vexation of that place,' His Majesty consented to the alteration.

He was created Lord Byron, Oct. 24, 1643, with a collateral remainder to his brothers. After various honourable services, he was, on the decline of the king's affairs, appointed governor to the Duke of York; in which office he died in France, in 1652, without issue. His brother, Richard, became second Lord Byron: he was knighted by Charles I. and had a command at the battle of Edgehill. He was governor of Appleby Castle, and also distinguished himself in the Government of Newark. He died 1679, aged seventy-four, and it is re-

corded on his tomb, in the church of Hunck-nal Torkard, that, 'with the rest of his family, being seven brothers, he faithfully served King Charles I. in the civil wars,' and that they 'suffered much from their loyalty, and lost all their fortunes: yet it pleased God so to bless the honest endeavours of the said Rich-ard, Lord Byron, that he re-purchased part of their ancient inheritance, which he left to his posterity, with a laudable memory for great piety and charity.'

His son William, third Lord Byron, died 1695, leaving his son William fourth peer, who died at Newstead abbey, 1736, leaving five sons, of whom John, the second, was the well known admiral; but William, the eldest, be-came fifth peer, and died, without surviving issue male, May 19, 1791, on which the hon-our fell to his great nephew, George Gordon Byron, the present and sixth Lord Byron.

The mother of the present Lord was Miss Gordon, of Gight. She is said to have been the last of that branch of the family who are descended from the Princess Jane Stuart, daughter of James II. of Scotland, who mar-ried the Earl of Huntley; from the elder branch, the Countess of Sutherland is descend-

ed. John Byron, his lordship's father, died soon after his son was born. William, the heir apparent, who had gone into the army, was killed in the island of Corsica, a considerable time before the death of his grandfather: on which event his cousin became the heir presumptive to the title; which, some time after, by the death of the old lord, his granduncle, devolved upon him, while he was yet very young.

Lord Byron's poem of 'The Adieu to Newstead Abbey,' giving a history of the fate of the Byrons, we here insert.

'Through thy battlements, Newstead, the hollow winds whistle;
Thou, the hall of my fathers, art gone to decay.
In thy once smiling garden, the hemlock and thistle
Have choaked up the rose, which late bloomed in the way.

Of the mail-covered barons, who proudly to battle
Led their vassals from Europe to Palestine's plain,
The escutcheon and shield, which with every blast rattle,
Are the only sad vestiges now that remain.

No more doth old Robert, with harp-stringing numbers,
Raise a flame in the breast, for the war laurelled wreath;
Near Askelon's towers, John of Horitston* slumbers—
Unnerved is the hand of his minstrel, by death.

Paul and Hubert too sleep in the valley of Cressy,
For the safety of Edward and England they fell;
My fathers! the tears of your country redress you;
How you fought! how you died! still her annals can tell.

On Marston,† with Rupert‡ 'gainst traitors contending,
Four brothers enriched with their blood the bleak field;
For the rights of a monarch, their country defending,
Till death their attachment to royalty sealed.'

If the general voice of humour may be depended upon, Lord Byron began very early to

* Horitston Castle, Derbyshire, an ancient seat of the Byron family.

† The battle of Marston Moor, where the adherents of Charles the first were defeated.

‡ Son of the Elector Palatine, and related to Charles I. He afterwards commanded the fleet, in the reign of Charles II.

discover traits of a marked and original character. Some of his early years were spent in Scotland; but he received the chief part of his education at Harrow, from which distinguished school he removed to the University of Cambridge. He early began to court the deathless Muse; for soon after quitting school, he published his 'Hours of Idleness,' which being treated with a very disproportionate degree of severity by the Edinburgh Review, the youthful poet retorted in a satire of great spirit, called 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers,' which is believed to have had the extraordinary effect of increasing the mutual esteem of the belligerent parties. The Reviewers have certainly attended to the subsequent productions of his Lordship with great respect; and he, on his part, has done all in his power to recall his satires—preventing a fifth edition from being published, even after it was printed. His Lordship's succeeding intimacy with Mr Moore, whom he had alluded to rather contemptuously in the mention of his affair with Mr Jeffrey, may very honourably account for this solicitude in part; and the general accordance of his line of literary and political feeling with that of the celebrat-

ed Journal in question, will readily answer for the rest. In truth, in the end, his Lordship himself became a conspicuous member of the brilliant coterie at Holland House, which he had been provoked to deride.

On his coming of age in 1809, Lord Byron, after taking his seat in the House of Peers, went abroad, and spent some time in the south and east of Europe, particularly in Greece and its islands. In the year 1811, he returned to England, and in the spring of 1812, published his celebrated 'Childe Harold's Pilgrimage,' —a poem which at once established his fame, and ensured the attention of the public to every subsequent production by the same hand. In the course of 1813, Lord Byron published three other poems,—'The Giaour,' 'The Bride of Abydos,' and 'The Corsair;' and since that time, 'Lara,' 'The Siege of Corinth,' 'Parisina,' &c.

On the 2d of January, 1815, Lord Byron led to the altar the accomplished Miss Anne Isabella Milbanke, only child of Sir Ralph Milbanke, (since Noel), by whom he has one daughter. This union, so suitable in rank, fortune, and the superior mental endowments of the respective parties, has been unfortu-

nately severed by the acknowledged indiscretion of his lordship.

Although we cannot credit the infamous aspersions which have been thrown upon his lordship's character, as connected with the first day of his union; we are well aware of the sad truth contained in a beautiful distich of that poet of nature, Burns, that profligacy

> ——— 'Hardens a' within,
> And petrifies the feeling:'

and so we fear his lordship has been enabled experimentally to prove. Lord Byron made a most powerful attempt to excuse, or at least to palliate his offence, in some of the sweetest verses addressed to his injured lady, that have ever appeared from his prolific pen; but alas! the effort was unavailing; and her ladyship or her friends were not disposed to accept exquisite poetry as an excuse for conjugal infidelity. The deed of separation was signed by both parties; and his lordship, again torn by all the contending emotions of disappointed affection and continued calumny, once more determined to leave his native land.

During his residence in Italy, Lord Byron produced several pieces of the highest order.

They are however too well known to the public, to call for any further notice.

We have lately seen a very gratifying account of the recent manners of Lord Byron. We know, that he was naturally good—his temper amiable, his disposition charitable, his mind liberal, his feelings affectionate. Gifted with those transcendent powers which his lordship possesses, and commanding that extensive influence which waits upon rank and popularity; why should a nobleman, a poet, a philosopher—nay more, a father—one who has tasted all the delights of virtue and innocence, and who has felt the still greater enjoyment of pressing filial affection to his bosom; why should he waste the best years of his existence amidst a degraded and despicable people, rioting in a voluptuousness which he confesses gives him no pleasure—muttering the sentiments of a misanthropic mind, against all that is good, and great, and glorious in society—leading the licentious by the force of his too powerful example, into still greater excesses, and alternately disbelieving and fearing that Being, who has bestowed upon him the astonishing powers he possesses, for a wiser use and better purpose.

ROBERT BURNS.

Robert Burns was born January 29, 1759, in a small house, formed of clay, about two miles from Ayr.

Bigelow, in his 'Leaves from a Journal,' thus describes Burns's birth-place: 'It is a low thatched building of a single story, forming the corner, and connected by the same roof with two or three others of the same size. A sign is affixed to the walls without, which bears the inscription that follows: "Burns's Cottage,—Robert Burns, the Ayrshire poet, was born under this roof on the *twenty-ninth* of January, 1759." Two small rooms occupy the whole floor of the house; in one of which, now used as a kitchen, is a recess where stood the bed in which the poet was born. The other apartment is furnished with some neatness, and boasts an engraved view of the dwelling, and a large painting of Burns, which, from its size and style of execution, seems to have been designed for a tavern sign-board.'

Burns, in his early years, showed no signs

of the genius and talent by which he was afterwards distinguished; he was only remarkable for the avidity with which he read the books that chance or friendship threw in his way—and for a retentive memory. When of the age of fourteen years, his father sent him to the parish school of Dalrymple, to improve himself in writing; from this school, he went to that of Kirk Oswald, to learn surveying. To a deep insight into the English, he joined some knowledge of the French language; but appears to have made no progress in the classics.

It was about his sixteenth year, that Burns 'committed the sin of rhyme;' and his muse was first inspired by love; of that passion he seems, indeed, to have been at all times unusually susceptible. Burns thus beautifully describes his first emotions of love:—'You know our country custom of coupling a man and woman together as partners in the labours of harvest. My partner was a bewitching creature, a year younger than myself. My scarcity of English denies me the power of doing her justice in that language; but you know the Scottish idiom—she was *a bonie, sweet, sonsie lass.* In short, she altogether,

unwittingly to her herself, initiated me in that delicious passion, which, in spite of acid disappointment, gin-horse prudence, and bookworm philosophy, I hold to be the first of human joys, our dearest blessing here below! How she caught the contagion I cannot tell; indeed I do not know myself why I liked so much to loiter behind with her, when returning in the evening from my labours; why the tones of her voice made my heart-strings thrill like an Æolian harp; and particularly why my pulse beat such a furious ratan when I looked and fingered over her little hand to pick out the cruel nettle-stings and thistles. Among her other love-inspiring qualities, she sung sweetly; and it was her favorite reel to which I attempted giving an embodied vehicle in rhyme. Thus with me began love and poetry.'

Our bard continued with his father, engaged along with the rest of the family in the labours of the farm, till he attained the age of twenty-three years, when he became anxious to marry; but the stock of a farm requiring more money than he had the probability of getting, he relinquished the idea, and, with the view to his final settlement in life, he wrought

at the flax-dressing business at Irvine, for six months, when, making merry with some friends in welcoming the new-year, the shop was burnt; and he was thus left, 'a true poet, not worth a sixpence.'

He then returned to his former profession; and, in conjunction with his brother Gilbert, entered on the farm of Mossgeil, which was stocked by the savings and property of the whole family; but, the first year unfortunately buying bad seed, and the second from a late harvest, they lost half their crops. This overset all Burns's wisdom; and they were obliged to give up the concern, with great loss. It was while on this farm, he lost his father, who died of a consumption, February 13, 1784.

About this period, he became acquainted with Jean Armour, his future wife. The connexion continued till it could be no longer concealed; and Burns, though in a most unsettled state, was anxious to shield the partner of his imprudence by every means in his power. It was agreed, between them, that they should make a legal acknowledgment of an irregular and private marriage; that he should go to Jamaica to push his fortunes, and that she

should remain with her father till he had the means of supporting a family.

His 'rhymes' now began to be known in the neighbourhood; and at the persuasion and assistance of many friends, he published a volume of his poems at Kilmarnock; the number printed was 600 copies, of which about 350 were subscribed for. Fired by the praises of Dr Blacklock, the elegant McKenzie, author of the 'Man of Feeling,' and other discerning critics, he relinquished his plan of going to Jamaica; but resolved to repair to Edinburgh, to publish a second and improved edition of his works. He commenced his journey to that city, in November, 1786, furnished with an introductory letter to Dr Blacklock; and, on his arrival there, became acquainted with men of genius and learning, and was introduced into the circles of fashion. Fortune now seemed to smile upon him: wherever he moved, he was the object of general interest and admiration. The charms of his conversation were every where felt and admired. He spoke on all subjects with an elegance, fluency and precision, that struck the most careless, with great purity of expression, and avoiding more successfully than most of his countrymen, the

peculiarities of Scottish phraseology. Dr Robertson, the elegant historian, said, that much as he had been surprised by the poetry of Burns, he was still more so by his prose, and most of all by his conversation.

Burns became possessed of nearly 500*l.* by the sale of the Edinburgh edition of his works, after defraying the expenses of two or three journies into different parts of Scotland: with this sum, he returned to Ayrshire, and advanced 200*l.* to his brother Gilbert, who had taken upon himself the support of their mother. With the remainder, he took the farm of Ellisland, on the banks of the Nith, six miles above Dumfries; and the same year was publicly married to 'his lovely Jean.'

The situation in which Burns now found himself was calculated to awaken reflection. In the success of his farm the happiness of his family was involved; but, as his society was courted by most of the gentlemen in his neighbourhood, his love of company increased; and though perfectly alive to the dangers of his situation, he was hurried down the stream of intemperance, unable to pay proper attention to his farm, so that it was not long before he began to view it with dislike and despon-

dency, and was *glad* to accept the place of an *officer of excise*—a situation not worth SEVENTY POUNDS PER ANNUM !!!

'T is true ; and pity 't is 't is true.'

In this degraded situation, Burns, instead of managing his farm, was obliged to be at all hours on horseback, pursuing smugglers among the hills of Nithsdale ; and, notwithstanding the prudence and care of Mrs Burns, was obliged, after an experience of three years and a half, to relinquish his lease, and retire to a small house in Dumfries, about the year 1791. His salary in the Excise was now *increased* to seventy pounds per annum ; and on that scanty pittance, this illustrious poet was forced to support his family, till some miserable addition by promotion should reach him. Surely the people of Scotland never could have known his situation, else they would have snatched 'one of their very brightest ornaments' from such a servile employment. But, if they were acquainted with it, then, he has indeed been *truly* styled 'The Pride and Shame of Scotland!'

But deeper wounds were to be inflicted on poor Burns. Having freely and independent-

ly commented on the events of the French revolution, in a manner not agreeable to his 'lords and masters,' an inquiry was instituted at the Board of Excise into his conduct; and the result was, that he was *suffered* to retain his situation, though he met with a *severe reprimand.* The heart sickens at the recital of such bitterly severe and galling facts. Imagine a man of Burns's great talent and refined feelings, standing, hat-in-hand, before some purse-proud, jolter-headed ass of a commissioner, clothed 'in a little brief authority,' and obliged to answer questions put to him in the most taunting manner—can it create any surprise, that this illustrious but degraded bard, should rush into the vortex of dissipation, in order to keep from his recollection the remembrance of this scene?

That the circumstance at the board of Excise made a deep impression on his mind, is certain. Fame exaggerated his misfortune, and represented him as actually dismissed from his employment. Burns nobly defended himself against the imputation of having made submissions for the sake of his office, unworthy of his character. In an address, he says, 'Still my honest fame is my dearest concern;

and a thousand times have I trembled at the idea of the degrading epithets that malice or misrepresentation may affix to my name. Often in blasting anticipation, have I listened to some future hackney scribbler, with the heavy malice of savage stupidity exultingly asserting that Burns, notwithstanding the *fanfaronade* of independence to be found in his works, and after having been held up to public view, and to public estimation, as a man of some genius, yet, quite destitute of resources within himself to support his borrowed dignity, dwindled into a *paltry exciseman*, and slunk out the rest of his insignificant existence in the meanest of pursuits, and among the lowest of mankind.' And, in continuation he says—'Burns was a poor man from his birth, and an *exciseman by necessity*; but—I *will* say it!—the sterling of his honest worth poverty could not debase, and his independent British spirit oppression might bend, but could not subdue.' Thus, it is evident, this custom-house investigation embittered his peace, and aggravated those excesses which were soon to conduct him to an untimely grave!

We now come to the conclusion of the life of this illustrious poet. In Burns, upwards

of a year before his death, there was an evident decline in his personal appearance; and though his appetite continued unimpaired, he was himself sensible that his constitution was sinking. From October, 1795, to the January following, an accidental complaint confined him to the house. A few days after he began to go abroad, he dined at a tavern, and returning home late one cold night from one of those scenes of unrestrained enjoyment, became benumbed: this was followed by an attack of rheumatism. His appetite now began to fail; his hands shook, and his voice faltered. In the month of June, 1796, he removed to Brow, in Annandale, to try the effects of sea-bathing. His anxiety for his family hung heavy upon him; the more, perhaps, from reflecting that he had not done them all the justice he was qualified to do; and when he alluded to their approaching desolation, his heart was touched with pure and unmingled sorrow. He returned to his house in Dumfries, on the 18th of July, 1796, and was no longer able to stand upright. On the second and third day after his arrival, his fever increased, and his strength diminished.

On the fourth, the sufferings of this great genius were terminated.

A costly monument has been erected in the church-yard at Dumfries, over the remains of Burns; and another, in a style of much greater magnificence, was, on the 25th of January, 1820, the anniversary of his birth, founded near Alloway Kirk. If his countrymen had but applied half of the money which these trophies of his talent and his genius must have cost, to have snatched him from the fallen state of a Custom-house officer,—they would probably have prolonged his invaluable life for some years hence.—Scotland may have abundance of excisemen, but they will never again possess another BURNS.

THE MOST NOBLE, HIGH AND PUISSANT PRINCE,

ARTHUR,

DUKE, MARQUIS AND EARL OF WELLINGTON;

Marquis Douro; Viscount Wellington of Talavera and of Wellington, and Baron Douro of Wellesley; Knight Companion of the Most Noble Order of the Garter; Field Marshal of His Majesty's Forces; Colonel of the Royal Regiment of Horse Guards (Blue); one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council; Colonel in Chief of the Rifle Brigade; Master General of the Ordnance; Governor of Plymouth; Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath; Grand Cross of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order; Knight of the Order of St Esprit of France; Prince of Waterloo; Grandee of Spain of the first class; Duke of Cindad Rodrigo; Marquis of Torres Vedras, and Conda de Vimiera in Portugal; Knight of the Order of the Golden Fleece, of the Royal Spanish Military Order of St Ferdinand; Knight Grand Cross

of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Theresa, of the Imperial Russian Military Order of St George, of the Royal Portuguese Military Order of the Tower and Sword; Knight of the Grand Order of the Black Eagle of Prussia; Knight Grand Cross of the Royal and Military Order of Sweden, of the Sword; Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Elephant of Denmark, of William of the Low Countries, of the Annunciade of Sardinia, of Maximilian Joseph of Bavaria, and of several others; Commander of the Forces of His Majesty the King of the Low Countries, and His Majesty the King of France and Navarre, &c. &c.

This celebrated Commander was born at Dengan Castle, in Ireland, on the 1st of May, 1769. He was the third son of Garret, Earl of Mornington. His mother was Anne, daughter of Viscount Duncannon. His Grace is brother to the present Marquis Wellesley, and Lord Maryborough. His Grace has two sons, Arthur, Marquis of Douro, born February 3d, 1807; and Charles, born January 16, 1808. The Wellesley family emigrated to Ireland

in 1172, the first Irish ancestor being standard-bearer to Henry II.

At an early age he was sent to Eton; and, at the close of the American war, went to Angiers in France, in order that he might acquire the theory of military science in that celebrated school. After laying a good foundation of future observation and study, our hero received his first commission in the army as an Ensign in the 41st regiment, December 25, 1787: Lieutenant, 23d of January, 1788. June 30, 1791, he bore the rank of Captain in the 18th regiment of light dragoons; from which corps, on the 30th of April, 1793, he was appointed to the majority of the 33d regiment. On the 30th of September following, he became Lieutenant Colonel in the same regiment, by purchase. Lieutenant Colonel Wellesley was now engaged on active service, under his gallant countryman, the Earl of Moira; and early in 1794 proceeded to Ostend, being present at all the skirmishes in repulsing the French at Antwerp and Brussels. On the army evacuating Holland, Lieutenant Colonel Wellesley arrived in England, and was appointed Colonel on the 3d of May, 1796. On his brother the Earl of Morn-

ington (now Marquis of Wellesley) being appointed Governor General of India, he accompanied him with his regiment; and a new era arrived, when he had an opportunity of bringing forward his splendid abilities. On the rupture with Tippo Saib, Colonel Wellesley had the general command of the British forces ordered to join Meer Allum, and advanced to Seringapatam, there to meet the army under the command of General Harris. Colonel Wellesley commanded the reserve in the advanced works, and bravely seconded the efforts of his companions in arms at that memorable siege. On the 5th of May, 1799, he was appointed to the permanent command of Seringapatam.

From this period, the life of the Duke of Wellington has been one continued series of astonishing exertions, and big with important events: we shall therefore give a

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE OF THE REMARKABLE EVENTS OF HIS LIFE.

1800. *Sept.* 10.—Defeated Dhoondia Waugh, at Conaghull.

1801. *April* 28.—Resumes the command at Seringapatam.

July 17.—Gazetted as Brigadier General in India.

1802. *April* 29.—Attained the rank of Maj. Gen.

Aug. 10.—Storms and takes Amedneghur.

Sept. 1.—Takes Jalnapoor.

—— 24.—Battle of Assye.

Nov. 28.—Battle of Argaum.

1804. *February*—Presented with a Vase of Gold, value 2000 guineas, by the officers of his army.

May 3.—Receives the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

————Presented with a sword, value 1000 guineas, by the Inhabitants of Calcutta.

Sept. 1.—Elected a Knight of the Order of the Bath.

1805. *Nov.* ——Arrives in England.

————Appointed Colonel of the 33d regiment.

1806. *Jan.* 1.—Takes his seat in the House of Commons for St Michael's.

April 10.—Married the Honorable Miss Elizabeth Pakenham, daughter of Lord Longford.

1807. *February*—Appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland, under the Duke of Richmond.

April 8.—Sworn in a member of the Privy Council.

Aug. 18.—Lands before Copenhagen.
—— 29.—Defeats the Danes at Rothschild.
Sept. 6.—Appointed one of the Commissioners to arrange the Capitulation of Copenhagen.
1808. *Feb.* 1.—Receives the thanks of the House of Commons.
1808. *July* 20.—Lands with his army at Corunna.
Aug. 17.—Battle of Rolei.
—— 20.—Battle of Vimiera.
Sept. ——Returns to England.
1809. *Jan.* 25.—Receives the thanks of the House of Commons.
April 22.—Lands at Lisbon.
May 11.—Defeats Marshal Soult, and takes Oporto.
—— 27.—Battle of Talavera.
Aug. 26.—Created Viscount Wellington of Talavera.
Oct. ———Appointed Captain General of the Portuguese forces.
1810. ————Parliament vote him an annuity of £2000 per annum.
Sept. 27.—Battle of Busaco.
1811. *May* 9.—City of London vote the Marquis of Wellington a sword, of the value of 200 guineas.
Oct. 28.—Created Comte de Vimiera, in Portugal.

1812. *Jan.* 20.—Takes Cindad Rodrigo.
Feb.———Created Duke of Cindad Rodrigo
June 21.—Battle of Salamanca.
July———Created Earl of Wellington.
Aug. 12.—Enters Madrid.
Aug. 18.—Created Marquis of Wellington.
Sept. 4.—Assembles his Army at Arevelo.
1812. *Oct.* 2.—Appointed Commander in Chief of all the Spanish forces.
—— 20.—Raises the Siege of Burgos.
—— 26.—Crosses the Pisuerga.
Dec. 3.—Receives the thanks of Parliament.
—— 7.—Parliament votes the Marquis £100,000 to be vested in lands.
—— 18.—Created a Grandee of Spain of the first order.
1813. *Jan.* 1.—Appointed Colonel of the Royal Horse Guards.
March 4.—Elected a Knight of the Garter at Carlton House.
June 21.—Battle of Vittoria.
July———The Spanish Cortes vote Marquis Wellington, for his services, the estate of Sotode Roma, estimated worth £10,000 per annum.
July 5.—Appointed Field Marshal in the British Army.

1813. ————Splendid illuminations in London in honour of Wellington's victories.

———7.—Receives the thanks of Parliament.

———9.—Receives the thanks of the Common Council of London.

—— 20.—Splendid Fete at Vauxhall in honour of Wellington and his army.

Oct. 7.—Crosses the Bidassou.

—— 11.—Enters Bayonne.

Nov. 13.—Defeats Soult near St Pe.

1814. *Feb.* 23.—Struck by a spent cannon ball, in the thigh at Place.

————Defeats Soult at Thoulouse.

March 24.—Receives the thanks of Parliament.

—— 31.—Enters Paris.

————Repairs to Madrid, where the King of Spain creates him Captain General of Spain.

————Returns to Ghent.

June 23.—Lands at Dover.

—— 28.—His patents of Viscount, Earl, Marquis, and Duke, read on the same day in the House of Lords.

1814. *June* 28.—Congratulated by the House of Commons on his return; all the Members rose, and enthusiastically cheered him as he entered.

July———Created by the King of the Netherlands, Field Marshal of the United Netherlands.

1815. *June* 18.—Battle of Waterloo.

————Enters Paris a second time, which capitulates to him.

————The Parliament add £200,000 to its former grants to the Duke, in order that a palace might be built for him.

————Created Prince of Waterloo by the King of the Netherlands.

ANECDOTE OF WELLINGTON.

The Duke of Wellington, when last in the Netherlands, and travelling without attendants, in a part of the country where his *multitudinous titles* were not well understood, was overtaken on the road by a veteran officer, an old acquaintance, whose route lay in the same direction with that of his Grace.

The Duke having occasion to stop, and as the officer would reach a certain town several hours before him, he requested that the *veteran* would take the trouble of ordering dinner for him, at the principal inn. The old officer made his bow of assent, and proceeded on his mission.

When he arrived, he walked up to the landlord, and in rather a loud tone said, 'I am desired to order dinner here, and by the way, I had better state who for.'—Then calling for pen, ink, and paper, he presented the astonished and delighted host with a list of his forthcoming illustrious *guests.*

'What a noble company,' exclaimed the host, in extacy. He then began to tell them over.

One Prince—Three Dukes—One Marquis—A Marshal General of France—An English Governor—An English Lord Lieutenant—The master General of the Ordnance and Two English Colonels—Six Field Marshals—One Grandee of the Highest Class—A Capt. General of Spain—Twelve Knights and a Doctor of Civil Laws!!

'Mon Dieu!' again exclaimed the host—'Thirty-two Great Personages!!'

All the provision of the town, *all* the delicacies of the season, and *all* the celebrated wines were immediately put in requisition for the *illustrious company*, in expectancy.

At last the Duke of Wellington arrived, and was ushered into a spacious dining room where a cloth was laid with thirty-two plates, &c.

The person of the Duke was unknown to the inn-keeper, who, full of important preparations for the thirty-two Great Personages, thought of nothing else.

'I ordered dinner here,' said his Grace.

'Mon Dieu!' responded the inn-keeper, 'are you *one* of the thirty-two Great Personages?' presenting the list at the same time.

His Grace glanced his eye over it. 'They are *all* here!' said he, 'so send up the dinner immediately.'

The inn-keeper stood aghast with amazement. At last finding utterance, he ventured to express *a hope* that his Grace would be pleased to take into consideration, that he had, at great trouble and expense, provided a most sumptuous entertainment for thirty-two Great Personages. 'The devil take the thirty-two Great Personages,' exclaimed the Duke, 'send up the dinner and *your bill*.'

'Thus I must pay the penalty', said he, 'for not having invited the *old veteran to be of the party.*'

This anecdote finely illustrates the *titles* of the Duke, at the beginning of the chapter.

ANECDOTE OF PETER PINDAR.

When this celebrated satirist was on his death-bed, and very near his end, he was visited by a friend, who had stuck to him through life, and who, being greatly affected at the gradual decay of the poet, inquired if there remained any thing for the hand of friendship to perform? At once the vital spark of life seemed to be rekindled; Peter roused himself, and, with peculiar emphasis, exclaimed, 'Give me *youth* again.'

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE.

'Each change of many-coloured life he drew,
Exhausted worlds, and then imagined new;
Existence saw him spurn her bounded reign,
And panting time toiled after him in vain;
His powerful strokes presiding truth impressed,
And unresisting passion stormed the breast.'

THIS immortal, divine, and inspired poet, the pride of England and the glory of the English language, was born April 23, 1564, at Stratford-on-Avon, in Warwickshire, a small town about 90 miles distant from London. His father, John Shakspeare, was a considerable dealer in wool, and was at one time possessed of a small patrimonial estate; but from losses in trade, or from other misfortunes, his circumstances became much reduced.

Dr Johnson has thus accurately drawn the character of Shakspeare, as a dramatic writer: 'Shakspeare is, above all writers, at least above all modern writers, the poet of nature; the poet that holds up to his readers a faithful

mirror of manners and of life. His characters are not modified by the customs of particular places, unpractised by the rest of the world; by the peculiarities of studies or professions, which can operate but upon small numbers; or by the accidents of transient fashions or temporary opinions; they are the genuine progeny of common humanity, such as the world will always supply, and observation will always find. His persons act and speak by the influence of those general passions and principles by which all minds are agitated, and the whole system of life is continued in motion. In the writings of other poets, a character is too often an individual; in those of Shakspeare, it is commonly a species.

'It is from this wide extension of design that so much instruction is derived. It is this which fills the plays of Shakspeare with practical axioms and domestic wisdom. It was said of Euripides, that every verse was a precept; and it may be said of Shakspeare, that from his works may be collected a system of civil and economical prudence. Yet his real power is not shown in the splendour of particular passages, but by the progress of his fable, and the tenor of his dialogue; and he that tries to

recommend him by select quotations, will succeed like the pedant in Hierocles, who, when he offered his house to sale, carried a brick in his pocket as a specimen.

'Upon every other stage the universal agent is love, by whose power all good and evil is distributed, and every action quickened or retarded. But love is only one of many passions; and as it has no great influence upon the sum of life, it has little operation in the dramas of a poet, who caught his ideas from the living world, and exhibited only what he saw before him. He knew that any other passion, as it was regular or exorbitant, was a cause of happiness or calamity.

'Characters thus ample and general were not easily discriminated and preserved; yet perhaps no poet ever kept his personages more distinct from each other.

'Other dramatists can only gain attention by hyperbolical or aggravated characters, by fabulous and unexampled excellence or depravity, as the writers of barbarous romances invigorated the reader by a giant and a dwarf; and he that should form his expectations of human affairs from the play, or from the tale, would be equally deceived. Shakspeare has no he-

roes; his scenes are occupied only by men, who act and speak as the reader thinks that he should himself have spoken or acted on the same occasion: even where the agency is supernatural, the dialogue is level with life. Other writers disguise the most natural passions and most frequent incidents; so that he who contemplates them in the book will not know them in the world; Shakspeare approximates the remote, and familiarizes the wonderful; the event which he represents will not happen, but, if it were possible, its effects would probably be such as he has assigned; and it may be said, that he has not only shown human nature as it acts in real exigencies, but as it would be found in trials to which it cannot be exposed.

'This, therefore, is the praise of Shakspeare, that his drama is the mirror of life; that he who has mazed his imagination in following the phantoms which other writers raise up before him, may here be cured of his delirious ecstacies, by reading human sentiments in human language; by scenes from which a hermit may estimate the transactions of the world, and a confessor predict the progress of the passions.'

GEORGE IV., KING OF ENGLAND.

PASSING by the intermediate genealogies of the House of Brunswick through the course of the middle ages, it will only be necessary very briefly to show in what way the proximity of blood came, which in the early part of the last century caused the Brunswick line to be called to the throne of these kingdoms.

Elizabeth, daughter of James I. married Frederic, Elector Palatine, afterwards King of Bohemia. By this prince she had a daughter, Sophia, married to Ernestus, Elector of Hanover, and representative of the Houses of Brunswick, Hanover, Lunenburgh, Wolfenbuttel, Zelle, &c. whose posterity, by virtue of the act of settlement, now fill the throne of Great Britain.

His Majesty was born August 12, 1762. The birth of this prince diffused a general joy through the nation, and loyal addresses were voted to their Majesties by both houses of Parliament, by the city of London, the two Universities, and all the other great bodies

corporate in the kingdom. A few days after his birth he was created Prince of Wales, by letters patent. The mode of conferring this dignity is by investiture with a cap, coronet, gold verge, and ring, and by issue of letters patent under the great seal. In 1765 he was elected a knight companion of the Order of the Garter, and installed at Windsor, July 25, 1771.

The education of the Prince of Wales was conducted on a plan perfectly well calculated to render him a respectable scholar and an accomplished gentleman, but ill calculated to make him a prudent prince. It was so austere, perhaps we should not use too harsh a word if we were to say repulsive, that the moment of his Royal Highness's emancipation, was that of a prisoner from confinement. Debarred from pleasures so natural to youth, he plunged into all the felicities of society with the avidity of one who had never tasted of joy.

Dr Markham, the late Archbishop of York, was appointed preceptor to his Royal Highness. The sub-preceptor was Dr Cyril Jackson, who was offered the primacy of Ireland, but refused it. Dr Markham and Jackson continued preceptors to the Prince till the year

1776, when Dr Hurd and Mr Arnold succeeded; both celebrated tutors at Cambridge.

It is naturally to be expected that we should allude to an incident in his Royal Highness's life, but which requires great delicacy in the relation, yet it is of so peculiarly romantic a nature, that we cannot refrain. Before his Royal Highness attained his majority, an attachment subsisted between him and the lovely but unfortunate Mary Robinson; a woman whose beauty, talents and misfortunes must at all times interest every susceptible mind in her favour. This beautiful creature was better known at that time by the name of Perdita, from the character she performed in the play of the Winter's Tale, which was commanded by their Majesties; the Prince became captivated by her charms; and honoured her with every mark of attention that so public a scene as the theatre would permit. In a few days after, Lord Malden, one of the attendants of the Prince of Wales, waited on her by desire of his Royal Highness, and delivered a letter, full of gallantry, addressed to Perdita, and signed Florizel. This was the first overture on the part of the Prince; and Mrs Robinson ingenuously confesses that it was flattering to

her vanity to know that the most admired and most accomplished Prince in Europe was devotedly attached to her. No immediate interview followed, owing, in all probability, to the restraint in which his Royal Highness was kept; but almost daily letters were conveyed to her through the agency of Lord Malden. Mrs Robinson says, 'There was a beautiful ingenuousness in his language, a warm enthusiastic adoration expressed in every letter, which interested and charmed her.' An interview at length took place between Mrs Robinson and her royal lover. She has left an account of this interesting meeting, written by her in such glowing language, and with such apparent openness to a friend, that we feel assured such of our readers who have never before read it, will thank us for the insertion: beside, it presents us with a more faithful portrait of the manners and accomplishments of the Prince of Wales at this period of his life than is any where else to be met with.

'At length,' says Mrs Robinson, 'an evening was fixed for the long dreaded interview. Lord Malden and myself waited the signal for crossing the river in a boat. Heaven can wit-

ness how many conflicts my agitated heart endured at this important moment! I admired the Prince; I felt grateful for his affection. He was the most engaging of created beings. Lord Malden took my hand, I stepped into the boat, and in a few minutes we landed before the iron gates of old Kew Palace. The moon was now rising: and after a few words of the most affectionate nature, uttered by the Prince, we parted. Many and frequent were the interviews which afterwards took place at this romantic spot. Nothing could be more delightful or more rational than our midnight perambulations. The rank of the prince no longer chilled into awe that being who now considered him as the lover and the friend. The graces of his person, the irresistible sweetness of his smile, the tenderness of his melodious yet manly voice, will be remembered by me till every vision of this changing scene shall be forgotten. The Prince sung with exquisite taste; and the tones of his voice, breaking the silence of the night, have often appeared to my entranced senses like more than mortal melody. Often have I lamented the distance which destiny had placed between

us: how my soul would have idolized such *a husband!*'

Such is the account as given by Mrs Robinson,—but fate decreed that this state of earthly paradise was to be of short duration; for she received a letter from the Prince, saying they—*must meet no more!*—It would take up too much space for us to follow Mrs Robinson's narrative; but she blamed not the Prince. She says, 'I did then, and ever shall, consider his mind as nobly and honourably organized; nor could I teach myself to believe that a heart, the seat of so many virtues, could possibly become inhuman and unjust.' On her death-bed she requested that a lock of her hair might be presented to his Royal Highness; and this mark of her regard is said to have been received on the part of the Prince with strong demonstrations of sensibility.

On August 12, 1783, his Royal Highness attained his majority, and that event was celebrated with great joy. An income of £50,000 a year, exclusive of the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, which amounted to £13,000 a year, was granted by Parliament.

At the opening of parliament, 11th of November, 1783, his Royal Highness was intro-

duced into the House of Peers, supported by his uncle the Duke of Cumberland, and the Dukes of Richmond and Portland; and took the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, and made and subscribed the declaration; and also took and subscribed the oath of abjuration.

In the beginning of the year 1786, the transaction of the friendship between Mrs Fitzherbert and the Prince caused general conversation; and even, so great was the credulity of the people, that a report was propagated, and even believed by some of them, that the Prince was married to that accomplished lady.

The year 1786 was farther distinguished by a circumstance in the history of the illustrious subject of these memoirs. The Prince possessed a narrower income than former Princes of Wales, and his Royal Highness was found at this period to have contracted a debt to the amount of between two and three hundred thousand pounds. In this situation he felt like a man of honour, and with a promptitude that did honour to his spirit as a man, resolved, in justice to his creditors, to immediately suppress the establishment of his household, to abridge himself of every superfluous expense, and to set apart a large annu-

al sum, which was rumoured to be to the amount of £40,000. Indeed he sold off his favourite stud of horses at Newmarket, his hunters, and even his coach-horses, to satisfy the claims of his creditors. The interior decorations in Carlton House were also stopped.

From this period no matter of peculiar moment to his Royal Highness transpired till the year 1795, when a proposition was made for him to marry. This was at first declined on the part of the Prince, but the Duke of York having no issue by his Duchess, the Prince of Wales was prevailed on by motives of state policy, and a desire to relieve himself from a load of debt under which he laboured. The person fixed upon for his consort was his cousin, Her Serene Highness the Princess Caroline Amelia Elizabeth, second daughter of His Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick, born 17th May, 1768. On the evening of the 8th of April, 1795, the solemnity of the marriage was performed in the Chapel Royal, St James's, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The evening concluded with very splendid illuminations, and other public demonstrations of joy throughout London and Westminster.

Parliament now increased the revenue of his

Royal Highness to £125,000, and £50,000 to the Princess. Twenty-eight thousand pounds were also voted for the expenses of the marriage; and £26,000 for furnishing Carlton House.

On the 7th of January, 1796, Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was delivered of a Princess at Carlton House. The royal infant was christened in the grand audience Chamber at Carlton House on the 16th of February following.

We have now to touch upon a point, which, from its extreme delicacy, we feel reluctant to enter upon. Our readers will immediately perceive that we allude to the unhappy separation which took place between the Prince and Princess of Wales. Various causes have been assigned for this separation: but none by which it is satisfactorily accounted for. It is totally impossible, in most cases, to explain the causes of dislike between man and wife. Many persons, perhaps, will recollect the following anecdote, which we think very applicable.—A Roman Emperor was blamed by his friends and ministers for neglecting his consort: she is, said they, the most beautiful and accomplished of her sex—then why slight her?

'Look at my shoe,' replied the Emperor, 'does it not fit the foot well, and seem admirably well-made?' To this the courtiers all acquiesced. 'Yes,' said the Emperor, 'but no one knows where it *pinches* but *myself!*'

The dangerous illness of the late King depriving him of the power of governing, his Royal Highness was appointed Regent of the United Kingdom; and continued to that important trust till it pleased the Almighty to call his Royal Father from all his earthly troubles; and on January 29, 1820, his Royal Highness succeeded to the throne of Great Britain; was proclaimed next day, and crowned with great splendour on July 19, 1821.

No King ever evinced a greater desire of increasing the glory and prosperity of his country than his present Majesty. Let but an impartial person view the improvements, alone, that are now making in London, under his direction and patronage—Let him remember the gift of his royal father's matchless library to the nation; and also his own collection of coins and medals, (which, we are informed, will be followed by his Cabinet of Armour;)—his continued patronage of the Fine Arts; his anxious wish to patronize the endeav-

ours of the most humble of his subjects;—his never ceasing encouragement of trade;—and he cannot but say, that GEORGE THE FOURTH is one of the most enlightened and *truly English* Monarchs that ever swayed the British sceptre.

ANECDOTE.

IN the year 1794, a French emigrant went into a jeweller's shop for the purpose of buying a sword; he saw one which pleased him, but his means were not equal to the purchase; he offered all the money he had, and a ring which he wore, in payment for the remainder; the man hesitated, and the unfortunate stranger endeavoured to strengthen his request by stating the motive which induced it—he was going to join the standard of Earl Moira. They were interrupted by the entrance of a third person, who, hearing the conversation, called the jeweller aside, and directed him to let the foreigner have the sword, and he would reimburse him. He then left the shop, when the foreigner learned that for this act of kindness he was indebted to George IVth, Prince of Wales.

JACOB HAYS.

He is a man, take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again.—*Shaks.*

Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce to your acqnaintance, Baron *Nabem*, a person who has a very *taking* way with him.—*Tom and Jerry.*

Perhaps there is no species of composition so generally interesting and truly delightful as minute and indiscriminate biography ; and it is pleasant to perceive how this taste is gradually increasing. The time is apparently not far distant when every man will be found busy writing the life of his neighbour, and expect to have his own written in return, interspersed with original anecdotes, extracts from epistolary correspondence, the exact hours at which he was in the habit of going to bed at night and getting up in the morning, and other miscellaneous and useful information carefully selected and judiciously arranged. In Europe there exists an absolute biographical mania, and they are manufacturing

lives of poets, painters, play-acters, peers, pugilists, pick-pockets, horse jockeys and their horses, together with a great many people that are scarcely known to have existed at all. And the fashion now is not only to shadow forth the grand and striking outlines of a great man's character, and hold to view those qualities which elevated him above his species, but to go into the minutiæ of his private life, and note down all the trivial expressions and every-day occurrences in which, of course, he mercly spoke and acted like any ordinary man. This not only affords employment for the exercise of the small curiosity and meddling propensities of his officious biographer, but is also highly gratifying to the general reader, inasmuch as it elevates him mightily in his own opinion to see it put on record that great men eat, drank, slept, walked, and sometimes talked just as he does. In giving the biography of the high constable of New York city, I shall by all means avoid descending to undignified particulars; though I deem it important to state, before proceeding farther, that there is not the slightest foundation for the report afloat that Mr Hays has left off eating buckwheat cakes in a morning, in consequence of their lying too heavy on his stomach.

Where the subject of the present memoir was born, can be but of little consequence; who were his father and mother, of still less, and how he was bred and educated, of none at all. I shall therefore pass over this division of his existence in eloquent silence, and come at once to the period when he attained the acme of constabulatory power and dignity by being created high constable of New York and its suburbs; and it may be remarked, in passing, that the honourable the corporation, during their long and unsatisfactory career, never made an appointment more creditable to themselves, more beneficial to the city, more honourable to the country at large, more imposing in the eye of foreign nations, more disagreeable to all rogues, nor more gratifying to honest men, than that of the gentleman whom we are biographizing, to the high office he now holds. His acuteness and vigilance have become proverbial, and there is not a misdeed committed by any member of this community, but he is speedily admonished from all sides that he will 'have old Hays [as he is affectionately and familiarly termed] after him.' Indeed, it is supposed by many that he is gifted with supernatural attributes,

and can see things that are hid from mortal ken; or how, it is contended, is it possible that he should, as he does,

'Bring forth the secret'st man of blood?'

That he can discover 'undivulged crime'—that when a store has been robbed, he, without stop or hesitation, can march directly to the house where the goods are concealed, and say, 'these are they'—or, when a gentleman's pocket has been picked, that, from a crowd of unsavoury miscreants he can, with unerring judgment, lay his hand upon one and exclaim 'you 're wanted!'—or how is it that he is gifted with that strange principle of ubiquity that makes him 'here, and there, and everywhere' at the same moment? No matter how, so long as the public reap the benefit; and well may that public apostrophize him in the words of the poet:

'Long may he live! our city's pride!
Where lives the rogue, but flies before him!
With trusty crabstick by his side,
And staff of office waving o'er him.'

But it is principally as a literary man that we would speak of Mr Hays. True, his poe-

try is 'unwritten,' as is also his prose; and he has invariably expressed a decided contempt for philosophy, music, rhetoric, the *belles lettres*, the fine arts, and in fact all species of composition excepting bailiff's warrants and bills of indictment—but what of that? The constitution of his mind is, even unknown to himself, decidedly poetical. And here I may be allowed to avail myself of another peculiarity of modern biography, namely, that of describing a man by what he is not. Mr Hays has not the graphic power or antiquarian lore of Sir Walter Scott—nor the glittering imagery or voluptuous tenderness of Moore—nor the delicacy and polish of Rogers—nor the spirit of Campbell—nor the sentimentalism of Miss Landon—nor the depth and purity of thought and intimate acquaintance with nature of Bryant—nor the brilliant style and playful humor of Halleck—no, he is more in the petit larceny manner of Crabbe, with a slight touch of Byronic power and gloom. He is familiarly acquainted with all those interesting scenes of vice and poverty so fondly dwelt upon by that reverend chronicler of little villany; and if ever he can be prevailed upon to publish, there will doubtless be found a remarkable

similarity in their works. His height is about five feet seven inches, but who makes his clothes we have as yet been unable to ascertain. His countenance is strongly marked, and forcibly brings to mind the lines of Byron when describing his Corsair:

> There was a laughing devil in his sneer
> That raised emotions both of hate and fear;
> And where his glance of 'apprehension' fell,
> Hope withering fled, and mercy sighed, farewell!

Yet with all his great qualities, it is to be doubted whether he is much to be envied. His situation certainly has its disadvantages. Pure and blameless as his life is, his society is not courted—no man boasts of his friendship, and few indeed like even to own him for an intimate acquaintance. Wherever he goes, his slightest action is watched and criticised; and if he happen carelessly to lay his hand upon a gentleman's shoulder and whisper something in his ear, even that man, as if there were contamination in his touch, is seldom or never seen afterwards in decent society. Such things cannot fail to prey upon his feelings. But when did ever greatness exist without some penalty attached to it?

The first time that ever Hays was pointed out to me was one summer afternoon, when acting in his official capacity in the city-hall. The room was crowded in every part, and as he entered with a luckless wretch in his gripe, a low suppressed murmur ran through the hall, as if some superior being had alighted in the midst of them. He placed the prisoner at the bar—a poor coatless individual, with scarcely any edging and no roof to his hat—to stand his trial, for bigamy, and then, in a loud, authoritative tone, called out for 'silence,' and there was silence. Again he spoke—'hats off there!' and the multitude became uncovered; after which he took his handkerchief out of his left-hand coat pocket, wiped his face, put it back again, looked sternly around, and then sat down. The scene was awful and impressive; but the odour was disagreeable in consequence of the heat acting upon the large quantity of animal matter congregated together. My olfactory organs were always lamentably acute: I was obliged to retire, and from that time to this, I have seen nothing, though I have heard much of the subject of this brief and imperfect, but, I trust, honest and impartial memoir.

Health and happiness be with thee, thou prince of constables—thou guardian of innocence—thou terror of evil-doers and little boys! May thy years be many and thy sorrows few—may thy life be like a long and cloudless summer's day, and may thy salary be increased! And when at last the summons comes from which there is no escaping—when the warrant arrives upon which no bail can be put in—when thou thyself, that hast 'wanted' many, art in turn 'wanted, and must go,'

> 'may'st thou fall
> Into the grave as softly as the leaves
> Of the sweet roses on an autumn eve,
> Beneath the small sighs of the western wind,
> Drop to the earth!'

QUEEN CAROLINE.

Her late Majesty, Caroline Amelia Elizabeth, Queen of England, and Consort of his present Majesty King George IV. was born on the 17th of May, 1768. She was a descendant of the illustrious House of Brunswick, which, in the reign of James, became connected with the royal family of England. Her father, Ferdinand, espoused, January 16th, 1764, the Princess Augusta, eldest sister of the late King George III. Of this marriage Caroline was the offspring. In 1780, her father succeeded to the dukedom; and, in 1787, was placed at the head of a Prussian army. The Duke of Brunswick on various subsequent occasions, gave eminent proofs of great military talents. At the battle of Auerstadt, after the most strenuous and heroic exertions, he received a wound by a cannon-ball in his forehead, through which he was deprived of sight and sense.

The Princesses of Brunswick received their education almost entirely under the inspection

of their mother, the Duchess. Their father's court was the seat of hospitality, the resort of military officers, the asylum of unfortunate foreigners. The Princesses were early introduced into society, and had opportunities of observing the variety of national manners and characters. These circumstances led to a more easy and familiar mode of social enjoyment than was consistent with the formality and etiquette usually prevailing in courts. The Princess Caroline was of a gay and lively temper; pride certainly was not among her faults.

For the English, 'the good and brave English,' as she was accustomed to style them, she manifested a peculiar partiality. Some months after the French Revolution, she had a personal interview with her cousin the Duke of York; from that period the family alliance appears to have been in contemplation. In such a measure the Duchess of Brunswick, of course, took a lively interest.

The marriage of the heir-apparent to the British empire was considered as a subject of high national importance.

Negotiations between his present Majesty, and the Princess were accordingly entered in-

to; and Caroline, accompanied by her mother and a numerous retinue, departed from Brunswick, her native city, amidst the acclamations and regrets of the people, for the Palace of St James. Great preparations had been made for her reception with a magnificence suited to the British name and character, and on the 8th of April the marriage was celebrated between George, Prince of Wales, and Caroline of Brunswick, to the apparent satisfaction of the royal family, the court, and the nation.

She died August 7th, 1821. Her remains were privately removed from Brandenburgh House in a hearse decorated with ten escutcheons, drawn by eight horses, and preceded by the Knights-marshal's men on horseback with black staves, and followed by the carriages of her late Majesty, conveying her chamberlain, the ladies of the bed-chamber and others of her establishment. The whole was escorted by a squadron of Horse-guards, to Harwich, and there the body was embarked on board the Glasgow frigate, to be conveyed to Brunswick, where the remains of the unfortunate Queen sleep in peace the 'sleep of death!'

LA FAYETTE.

This illustrious friend of liberty was born in Auvergne, in the year 1757, and is descended from one of the most ancient families in that province. He made his first appearance in the world when the principles of liberty began to be understood, and, in spite of the monarchical and even arbitrary government of France, a spirit of free inquiry had pervaded that country. At this time the celebrated Dr Franklin resided at Paris, in quality of agent for the Americans, and solicited the aid of the French court in favor of the revolted colonists. Young La Fayette felt all that ardour in the cause of freedom, which has not deserted him in his maturer years. He waited not for the tardy operations of the government, but being master of an independent fortune, he fitted out a vessel at his own expense, in which he shipped a quantity of arms and ammunition; and having escaped the vigilance of the English cruisers, he landed safely in America. He served, at first, in the American

army, as a mere volunteer; but on the arrival of Rochambeau, with the French troops and auxiliaries, he was promoted to the command of a volunteer corps, and by his activity and ardour, contributed essentially to the success of the American revolution. He gained the friendship of Washington, and behaved in so gallant and unexceptionable a manner, as to conciliate the esteem of the natives in general. When the independence of the United States was recognised, he returned to France with the rank of field-marshal, and with his heart full of those noble sentiments, which the gallant struggle for American freedom must have naturally inspired. The name of La Fayette resounded in every quarter; his praises were trumpeted forth, and his picture met the eye in every direction. When the states general were convoked, he was nominated, without opposition, as deputy to that body, from the noblesse of Auvergne, and he took his seat amidst the plaudits of the public. When the states general were afterwards merged into the National Assembly, he proposed, on the 11th of July, 1789, the famous declaration of the rights of man; and on this occasion, he asserted, that under the oppression

of despotism, insurrection was the most sacred of all duties; words which were afterwards frequently quoted to his prejudice. But these expressions were not originally his own, having been previously uttered by Count d' Entraigues, an intriguer, who subsequently distinguished himself in favor of ancient institutions. The influence of La Fayette was boundless at this period, and procured him an ascendency and a degree of power seldom possessed by a private citizen. The measures of the court indicating a disposition to dissolve the Assembly by force of arms, and to quell the spirit of the people of Paris by military execution, Messrs. Lally-Tollendal and Mounier carried a decree, by which the public debt of France was guaranteed by the honor and integrity of the French nation. In addition to this decree, La Fayette proposed a resolution, which was adopted, that the new ministers of the king, as well as all civil and military agents, should be held responsible for every attempt against the rights of the nation, and the decrees of the Assembly. During this discussion, which was prolonged through the whole night, La Fayette was chosen president in the room of M. Le-

franc-de-Pompignan, the archbishop of Vienne, whose advanced age rendered him incapable of the fatigues of that office. On the 15th of July he was appointed, by the commune of Paris, commandant of the Parisian militia, which was afterwards distinguished by the name of the National Guard. The young general accepted this appointment with gratitude and respect, and, drawing his sword, he swore to sacrifice his life for the preservation of that liberty, the defence of which was confided to his care. On the 5th of October following a new insurrection broke out; the French guards took the lead in it, and summoned him to conduct them to Versailles, in order to inflict vengeance on the Body Guards, for an insult offered by them to the three-coloured flag and the national cockade. In vain did La Fayette endeavour to divert them from their resolution: he harangued the multitude several times without any effect, but at last declared that he must be authorized by the representatives of the commune before he could venture to proceed on such a business. Being sanctioned, and even ordered by that body to comply, he set out for Versailles, at the head of the national guards, and ordered

them to take possession of all the posts. As it was a late hour, he tried to take some repose, after having assured the king and queen that perfect tranquillity was restored. He was awaked, however, at six o'clock in the morning with the intelligence that the palace had been forced by a banditti, and that several of the body guards had been put to death by the mob. M. La Fayette put himself at the head of the grenadiers, and cleared the palace of these intruders; having, besides, saved the lives of fifteen of the royal guards that had been marked out for destruction. The King and Queen then yielded to the general cry, which invited them to repair to Paris, and from that hour the royal authority became a perfect nullity. After these tumults, La Fayette had a very warm conference with the Duke of Orleans, and signified to him, that his name was the pretext and signal for the frequent commotions that took place; he even advised that nobleman to quit the kingdom for a time, and having invested him with an apparent mission, the duke repaired to England. At the grand federation in the Champ-de-Mars, on the 14th of July, 1790, La Fayette reached the summit of his glory; and was, on

that day, appointed generalissimo of all the national guards of France. At this crisis the eyes of all Europe were fixed upon him; all the military bodies, both regulars and volunteers, looked to him as their leader; and he was, in fact, the master of the kingdom, with a boundless influence. He succeeded in calming the bursts of popular effervescence, which were numerous and frequent at that period. Though his military avocations did not allow him to indulge much in political discussions, yet he attended on the most important questions in the National Assembly; he gave his vote in favor of the institution of trial by jury, and the civil and political rights of people of colour, but not for the immediate abolition of slavery in the West-India colonies. On the question of the right of making peace or war, he agreed with Mirabeau, (whose life he saved during the discussion of this prerogative), that the initiative should be left with the king, in which he was opposed by Barnave, who also disagreed with him respecting the government of the colonies. In the spring of 1791, Louis XVI. wished to repair to St Cloud, but the jacobins having spread a report that he was going to quit the kingdom, the national

guard refused to let him pass, contrary to the orders of their general, whom they had hitherto obeyed with a degree of zeal bordering on enthusiasm. La Fayette on this occasion, threw up his commission in disgust, but he resumed it, on their testifying their repentance, and renewing their protestations of attachment to him. On the flight of the king, in June, 1791, many persons accused him of having secretly connived at the escape of Louis; but the truth is, that though he entertained suspicions about the king's intentions, he knew nothing positive on the subject. He was still in bed when the news began to be circulated in Paris, and on its being announced to him, he mounted his horse, and repaired to the mayor of Paris. When he appeared in the streets he was saluted with intermingled cries of, 'La Fayette forever!' and 'Down with La Fayette!' groups began to form, and to demand his head; Rewbell, a new deputy, attacked him in the Assembly, but on that occasion Barnave supported him with zeal and energy, and essentially contributed to save his life. The measures, that he adopted to arrest the king at Varennes, served to revive his popularity, but he now became the object of the

deadly hatred of the royalist party. He was equally detested by the jacobins for his behaviour to the Duke of Orleans, and his arresting the insurgents of Nanci, who came to Paris with a view to excite the populace to tumult and insurrection. Marat, the furious leader of the Cordeliers, continually assailed him; and the 'traitor La Fayette,' was his continual theme, as well as that of his zealous partizans. In this cry the republican party united with the jacobins, and an insurrection broke out, which La Fayette endeavoured to quell, and a few shots were fired without his orders. A revolutionist, named Fournier, discharged a pistol at him; the ruffian was arrested, but La Fayette had the weakness to let him go unpunished. The national guards were enraged at this injury offered to their chief, and determined to annihilate the jacobins, and batter down with cannon the hall in which they met; but La Fayette again interfered. When the Constitution of 1791 was accepted by the nation, he resigned his command, on the plea, that having derived it from the revolution, it should cease with its cause. The municipality of Paris, in order to testify their respect for him on this occa-

sion, caused a golden medal to be struck in honour of him, and presented him with the bust of Washington. He had already sacrificed the greater part of his fortune in the cause of the revolution, but he continued to reject the offers frequently made to him by the city of Paris to indemnify him for his losses. When the war broke out in 1792, he was appointed to command the army of the centre, that covered the frontiers, in the vicinity of the Ardennes. He did not signalize himself in this command by any military enterprise, confining his operations to a few marches and movements, of no importance; his vanguard was twice routed at Phillipeville and Maubeuge. What excited most attention, was an order of the day, addressed by him to the army under his command, relative to the indignity offered to the king by Petion, and the populace of Paris, in which he stigmatized the jacobins as the authors of these outrages and tumults. He procured addresses to the Assembly from the different corps under his command, demanding punishment for the insult offered to the King and Constitution. Perceiving that these remonstrances produced no effect, he quitted the army, and appeared

at the bar of the Assembly, to renew his complaints. The Assembly referred the matter to a committee, which produced no result. He was, however, received with every demonstration of affection by the national guards; a deputation of grenadiers from all the battalions waited on him with professions of fidelity from his former companions in arms; they planted before his house an enormous tree of liberty, decorated with three coloured ribbons, and requested him to put himself at their head, and destroy the jacobin Club, in which every disorder was fomented, and took its birth. He declined to execute this energetic measure, on the plea that the majority of the Assembly was attached to the Constitution, and that therefore there were no serious grounds for alarm or apprehension. The event proved the futility of this plea; but notwithstanding this real or affected indifference, he proposed to the king to repair to the army, as a place of security against the daggers of regicides and agitators. To this measure of safety, however, the imbecility of Louis, and the prejudices of the queen, opposed an insuperable bar. A motion for his impeachment was then made in the Legislative

Assembly, which was rejected by two-thirds of the votes; but even the discussion on this subject was the signal for the revolution of the 10th of August. When that convulsion broke out, he seemed still willing to face the storm; he ordered the arrest of the commissioners who were coming to deprive him of his command; and addressed a proclamation to the troops, in which he desired them to choose between Petion and the king. The army declared in his favor; but the soldiers, on the following morning, were surprised at hearing that, placing little reliance on their declarations of fidelity, he had fled in company with a few officers. When his flight was known, the republican Chabot set a price upon his head; he was declared an emigrant, and the commune of Paris ordered the golden medal, struck in honour of him, to be broken by the hands of the common hangman. Scarcely had he passed the frontiers, when he was arrested at Luxemburg, where the emigrants, who considered him as the principal author of the revolution, were not sparing of their insults. The Duke of Saxe-Teschen announced to him that he was intended for the scaffold. He was then delivered over to the King

of Prussia, who ordered him to be conducted to Wesel, and afterwards to Magdeburg, where he remained a year in a dungeon. When this monarch made peace with France in 1795, he transferred his prisoner to the Austrians, who removed him to Olmutz, where he was treated with still more severity, and was attacked by a lingering malady. His physicians demanded some mitigation of his rigorous confinement: and it was on that occasion that Doctor Bollman, and a youth of the name of Huger, whose father had been well treated by La Fayette in America, formed a plan for his escape while he was taking the air; but he was retaken at a distance of eight leagues from Olmutz, and more strictly confined than before. His complaint grew worse; he was left without relief, without linen, and without light. At the close of 1796, his amiable consort and his daughter obtained permission to share his confinement, and by their affectionate conduct they paid the highest compliment to his domestic virtues, as a husband and a father. At last, the events of the war procured his enlargement; Bonaparte, pursuing his successes against Austria in 1797, compelled the emperor to release him. La

Fayette did not immediately return to France upon his deliverance, but took up his abode at Hamburg, till the overthrow of the Directory, and the establishment of the consular government. Napoleon offered him a seat in the Senate, but he declined it, and retired to a small estate which had escaped confiscation, where he abstained entirely from politics. He did not re-appear on the political theatre till March the 20th, 1815, when he was elected to the Chamber of Representatives by the department of the Seine and Marne; obtained fifty votes for the presidentship of that Assembly, and was nominated vice president. After the battle of Waterloo, when it was believed that Napoleon was disposed to assume the dictatorship, La Fayette prevailed on the Chamber to declare its sittings permanent, and he insisted strongly on the abdication of the emperor. The latter measure was undoubtedly an impolitic act. Under the circumstances of the case, Napoleon alone was capable of making head against the invaders. To dethrone him, was to neutralize the military force of the French empire, and thus leave France at the mercy of foreigners. On the second restoration of the Bourbons, the

marquis retired again into private life. In 1818, however, he came forward as candidate for the department of the Seine and Marne. The royalists and the ministry exerted all their arts and strength against him, and he failed; but he was elected by the department of La Sarthe. Since that period he has held a seat in the Chamber, and, as might be expected, has been an ardent defender of the liberty of his country.

WALTER SCOTT.

Sir Walter Scott was born on the 15th of August, 1771; and is the eldest son of Walter Scott, Esq. writer to the Signet in Edinburgh. His mother was the daughter of David Rutherford, Esq. who was a very able and popular practitioner of the same profession. His mother was author of several poems, possessing some merit, and was intimate with Burns, Blacklock, and Allan Ramsay. Her poetry, if it did not gain a wreath for herself, certainly had a considerable share in procuring one for her son, by eliciting and cherishing the germ of poetry which existed in his bosom. This lady died in 1789, equally esteemed and respected for her talents, her accomplishments, and her virtues.

There are some verses extant (certainly none of the very best that ever were penned), written by a Walter Scott, Esq. an ancestor of the subject of this memoir, eulogizing the ancestry of the family. It is no wonder, then, that with these examples before him, young

Walter should have discovered an early propensity to poetry, and to which his having been born lame, and consequently incapacitated from the general amusements of youth, probably conduced in no small degree. Dr. Adam of the High School of Edinburgh, was his first tutor; and the celebrated Professor Stewart, at the university of that city, completed his education.

After Mr Scott had served a clerkship to a writer of the Signet, he was, on the 11th of July, 1792, regularly called to the bar; and through the interest of the Buccleugh family, to whom he was related, after being appointed Deputy Sheriff of Selkirkshire, obtained the situation of one of the principal Clerks of the Session in Scotland, in March, 1806. In 1798 he married Miss Carpenter, by whom he has a family of four children.

The late Mr Pitt intended to confer on Mr Scott the valuable appointment of Clerk of the Sessions; but his death by dissolving the then administration before the warrant had passed the Seals, annulled all that had been done, as well as all that had been intended. But, fortunately for Mr Scott, the new administration consisted of such men as the late Mr Fox,

Sheridan, and the present Lord Erskine, Earl Grey, and the Marquis of Lansdown, and many others attached to literature and philosophy, and in a manner that did them infinite honour, they voluntarily presented their poetical opponent with the place which had been intended for him.

Mr Scott's genius, like that of many of his celebrated and eminently talented cotemporaries, was not precocious. He did not, in his boyhood, discover any peculiar trait of natural ability; and probably had it not been for his mother's attachment to poetry, which drove him to literature and the muses, it is more than probable that the advocacy of legal causes at the Scottish bar would have been the summit of Mr Scott's ambition.

The first productions of Mr Scott were 'The Chace,' and 'William and Mary,' ballads from the German, but published without his name. 'Goetz of Berlenchingen,' a tragedy of considerable power, appeared in 1799, translated from the German of Goethe, by W. Scott, Esq.; and at nearly the same period he contributed the two romantic and interesting ballads, called 'The Roe of St John,' and Glenfinless,' to Lewis's Tales of Wonder. This

work had the honour of being indebted for some of its sweetest pieces, to the talents of the late Dr Leyden.

'The minstrelsy of the Scottish Border' appeared in 1802, and was the first proof Mr Scott gave of his having acquired sufficient confidence to present a work of considerable consequence to the notice of the world. He was not disappointed; it was read with universal interest, and received unanimous approbation. The publication of many of the pieces thus redeemed from the oblivious stream of Lethe, displayed a greater love for antiquity than the beauties of poetry; as several are rough and inharmonious; yet all possess a peculiar charm, arising from their associations, and from their accurate elucidation of a most interesting portion of Scottish border history.

The studies of Mr Scott at this period were entirely antiquarian. He lived and breathed only among the knights, the heroes, the monks and robbers of olden time; the feats of chivalry, and the rough heroism of northern warfare and border feuds, were the scenes on which his soul delighted to dwell. He drank deeply of the stream of history as it darkly flowed over the middle ages, and his spirit seemed

for a time to be imbued with the mysteries, the superstitions, and the romantic valour which characterized the then chieftains of the *north countrie.*

'Sir Tristram' appeared in 1804, as one of the first remembrances of the ancient minstrels by our author, resulting from the prosecution of those studies.

In 1805 appeared 'The Lay of the Last Minstrel,' one of Mr Scott's most splendid, rich and original poems; and certainly one of the first and most successful attempts made by modern bards to revive the old English character and style of poetry, and decorate it with the refined beauties of the present state of our language. The manners, the pursuits, the vices and the virtues of the ancient chivalry of Scotland, are admirably delineated; the characters and the description of the scenery are richly and vividly presented to the view.

'Marmion, a Tale of Flodden Field,' which was first published in 1808, was the next favoured production of Mr Scott's,—a work of intense interest, blending most successfully the old ballad style with the beauties of modern poetry.

'The Lady of the Lake,' which first appear-

ed in 1810, is esteemed the best, as well as the most popular, of our favourite author's works. Its characters are the most productive sources of delight to all readers of works of imagination, knights, nuns, and nobles; monarchs, monks, maniacs, and minstrels; hardy and desperate rebels, warlike and courageous soldiers, with ladies charming in beauty, and chieftains shining in chivalry. Its descriptions are also of the most fascinating nature.

'The Vision of Don Roderick' appeared in 1811, and was intended by its author to commemorate the achievements of the Duke of Wellington and the British army in Spain. This work is considered a complete failure.

'Rokeby' was published in 1812. It comprises, in an eminent degree, all the beauties and all the defects of Mr Scott's muse.

In 1814, 'The Lord of the Isles' appeared, but failed to excite equal interest with its predecessors. This is the last grand original poem of the Northern Bard.

In addition to the works already mentioned, Sir Walter has published 'Waterloo;' 'Border Antiquities of England and Scotland;' and has edited the Works of John Dryden; Lord Somers' Collection of Tracts; Sir Ralph

Sadler's State Papers ; Poetical Works of Anne Seward; the Works of Jonathan Swift, and the Edinburgh Annual Register. It is said that Sir Walter has been a long time employed in a History of Scotland ; which is a work 'devoutly to be wished ;' and which from the very great sources of information he exclusively possesses, we feel satisfied will be a valuable work.

It still remains a matter of great doubt, whether or no Sir Walter is the author of '*The Scotch Novels.*' We think they are not the production of one person ; they must certainly be *manufactured* by a company of literati ; but let that be as it may, the author or authors ought not to pervert historical *facts* in the manner that has been so glaringly done in some of the late productions, particularly in Peveril of the Peak. The mania for reading these works is now nearly subsided.—However, the parties have no cause for grumbling —they have proved a famous speculation.

Sir Walter Scott is the first person who received the honor of knighthood from his present Majesty, on his ascending the throne :— it was highly honorable to both parties.

Sir Walter inherited from his father and

mother a very considerable property. The different offices he holds are very lucrative ; and the various sums which are known to have been given for his works, are beyond all precedent. A very large portion of his property he has expended on his estates in Roxburgshire, where he resides. He is one of the principal landed proprietors in that part of the country, and enjoys the blessings of a rural life, to which his disposition is evidently inclined. He rises early, and though he is lame, he frequently, both in walking and riding, tires out his stoutest guests; in fact, as a pedestrian or equestrian, there are few equal to him. Near his mansion are many scenes dear alike to the antiquary, the patriot, and the poet :— these he is particularly delighted in contemplating. In general society he is rather reserved in his manners.

In political opinion, although he has vigorously supported the present administration, and is undoubtedly a very loyal subject and magistrate, he is known to be warmly attached to the Stuarts.

As a man, Sir Walter is known to be prudent without being avaricious, and generous without being prodigal. Many circumstances

of his life are recorded in the hearts of his friends, exemplifying the noblest and purest benevolence; and he is always solicitous that the honey-dew of his charity should fall in silence on its object, and not be ostentatiously blazoned by the trump of fame. Posterity only will know its full extent, and that his generous actions deserve as noble a monument as his literary compositions.

ANECDOTE.

GAMBLING was invented by the Lydians, when under the pressure of a great famine. To divert themselves from dwelling on their sufferings, they contrived dice, balls, tables, &c. It is added, that, to bear their calamity the better, they used to play a whole day without intermission, that they might not feel the effects of the want of food. The invention intended as a *remedy* for hunger is now a very common *cause* of that evil.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN,

A CELEBRATED philosopher and statesman, was born in Boston, January 17, 1706. At the age of eight years he was put to the Boston grammar school, and from the aptness which he displayed, his father conceived the idea of educating him for the church, but wanting the means, he took him home at the age of ten, to assist him in his business. At the age of twelve he was put an apprentice to his elder brother, J. Franklin, who then published the Boston Gazette. This paper was the second which appeared in America.

It was, however, the paper called the '*Courant*,' afterwards emitted by his brother, which became so famous for the effusions of his brother Benjamin. Young Franklin early evinced an uncommon taste for reading, and an attachment to books. His writings brought him into notice, and gave him encouragement to continue his literary labours.—When only seventeen years of age, he left his native town and went to Philadelphia, an entire stranger,

without letters, and with but a slender provision of money. He made his entrance on Sunday morning, and sauntered through the streets in search for lodgings, his pockets stuffed with shirts and stockings, and a large roll of bread under each arm, and eating a third. 'Who would have dreamed,' exclaimed Brissot de Warville in his panegyric, 'that this miserable wanderer would become one of the legislators of America; the ornament of the new world; the pride of modern philosophy; and an ambassador to one of the richest, most powerful, and enlightened nations of the universe?' His active mind and habits of industry soon procured for him employment as a compositor in one of the two printing establishments in Philadelphia at that time. Sir William Keith, the governor, having been informed that Franklin was a young man of promising talents, invited him to come to his house, and treated him in the most friendly manner. He advised him to enter into business for himself, and assured him of his assistance. At his request he went to London to complete his knowledge of the business, and to purchase a set of types. On his arrival there he found himself deceived, and was left

to find subsistence by his own exertions. Undismayed by misfortune and disappointment, he obtained employment as a journeyman printer, and by living economically, he saved a greater part of his wages.

After a residence of eighteen months in London, he returned to Philadelphia, in October, 1726, as a clerk to Mr Denham, a merchant. On the death of his friend in the following year, he engaged with Mr Keimer, as foreman in his printing office.

It was not long before a disagreement took place with Keimer, whom he left, and entered into partnership with Mr Meredith; but in 1729, he dissolved the connexion with him. He then purchased of Keimer a paper, and by the assistance of friends, was enabled to conduct it in such a manner as attracted much attention. In 1730, he married a Miss Read. In 1731, he carried into effect the plan of forming a library, which afterwards became the foundation of that noble institution the present Library Company of Philadelphia. In 1732, he began to publish 'Poor Richard's Almanac.' The wise sayings of Poor Richard have been repeated, and copied, and printed in many works. They have also been trans-

lated into many foreign languages. As a treatise of public and private economy it was considered one of the best extant. His paper he published nearly on the same plan, enriching it with ethical discourses, and carefully excluding from it 'all libelling and personal abuse.'

At the age of twenty-seven he acquired the French, Italian, and Spanish languages, so as to read them with considerable fluency.

In 1736, he was appointed clerk of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, and in the following year postmaster of Philadelphia.

In 1736, he put into successful operation the American Philosophical Society,' and may also be considered as the founder of the university of Pennsylvania. By his influence and zeal he procured a grant from the legislature for the establishment and endowment of the Pennsylvania hospital.—And, indeed, such were his patriotic and philanthropic exertions, in contributing to the ornament and benefit of Philadelphia, that his name may be cherished as its second founder. In 1747, he was chosen a member of the assembly, and continued in this station ten years. Here he exerted all his influence in opposing the proprietary

claims. Among the writers upon politics, and the persons who have acted an important part in the revolution of their country, Dr Franklin has been highly esteemed, and conspicuously distinguished. At this period he began his electrical experiments, which were only the commencement of a more brilliant and successful career. His great discovery was the identity of the electric fluid and lightning. His splendid experiments were justly admired and venerated in all parts of Europe, and in a short time they filled the world with his fame. In 1754, he was appointed one of the commissioners, who attended the congress at Albany, to devise the best means of defending the country against the French. He drew up a plan which was afterwards adopted by congress.

In 1757, he was sent to England as agent for Pennsylvania, and while there, was appointed agent of Massachusetts, Maryland, and Georgia. During his residence abroad, he formed connexions with persons of rank and influence. It was now he began to receive the reward of his philosophical merit. He was elected with especial honours, a member of the Royal Society, and was honoured

with the degree of doctor of laws by the universities of St Andrew's, Edinburgh and Oxford, and his correspondence was sought by the most eminent philosophers of Europe.

In 1762, he returned home, and received thanks for his services.

In 1764, he was again sent to London as an agent for the province, to procure a change of the proprietary government.

In 1766, he was examined at the bar of the house of commons, respecting the repeal of the stamp act; his conduct on this occasion was firm and manly. During the following year he visited Holland, Germany, and France, and became acquainted with most of the literary characters of Europe.

In 1775, he returned to America, and the day after his arrival, he was elected a member of congress. In this body he laboured with the utmost zeal, to bring about the ever memorable declaration of independence, to which he afterwards affixed his name, on the 4th July, 1776. Towards the latter end of July, he was chosen president of the convention which met in Philadelphia, to form a new constitution for Pennsylvania. In October following, he was sent to France to assist in negotia-

tion in connexion with Mr Arthur Lee, and Silas Deane. He had much influence in forming the treaty of alliance and commerce with that nation, February 6, 1778.

In conjunction with Mr Adams, Mr Jay, and Mr Laurens, he signed the provisional articles of peace, November 30, 1782, and the definitive treaty, September 30, 1783.

In 1785, at his request to retire, congress appointed Mr Jefferson to succeed him as ambassador at the court of France. In the interval he negociated and signed two treaties of amity and commerce, one with Sweden, and the other with Prussia. During his residence in France, he was the idol of the literary and political circles of Paris, while his genius and talents were held in the highest estimation. On his arrival in this country, he was received with universal applause; and the citizens, in order to express their approbation of his invaluable services abroad, immediately appointed him president of the supreme executive council.

In 1787, he was a delegate to the grand convention, which framed the constitution of the United States.

In 1788, he retired wholly from public life,

in consequence of the complication of diseases which for a number of years had laid waste his strength, and now entirely prevented him from attending to business. For the last twelve months, he was confined almost entirely to his bed. On approaching the confines of another world, he reasoned like a philosopher, and often expressed a grateful sense of the many blessings received from the Supreme Being, who had raised him from his humble origin to such consideration among men.

On the 17th April, 1790, in the eighty-fourth year of his age, he departed this life in the city of Philadelphia. Almost to the last moment his mental faculties remained unimpaired, and with a pious resignation he commended his spirit to the will of Heaven. After his death the posthumous honours conferred on his memory and services, were but little short of enthusiastic.

Congress ordered a general mourning for him in America for the space of one month. Obsequies were solemnized in Paris, and funeral panegyrics delivered by order of its municipality. The national assembly of France decreed a mourning of three days, and addressed a letter of condolence to the American

congress, in which they style him the Nestor of America.

His works, philosophical, political, and literary, have been published in England, France, and America.

THE IRISH HEDGE-SCHOOLMASTER.

'Come here, Tom Fogarty, you little brat—
So you 've been playing in the ditches,
And tore your doowny taste of breeches!
I hope you have your lesson pat.
S double E—what spells S double E?
Do n't be star-gazing so, mind what I say;
S double E, you little stupid fool—
Upon my conscience you disgrace my school.
S double E, you ass! What do I do
When I raise up my eyes to look at you?
You 'll say it now, or else the Devil 's in 't.'
'Why, Sir, you *squint!*'

MACREADY.

The following incident displays Mr Macready's courage and humanity, in so pleasing a point of view, that we are confident our readers will be gratified by its recital:—When Mr Macready was performing at the Birmingham Theatre, in August 1823, he had left the house after the Tragedy of *Hamlet*, in which he had delineated, with his accustomed ability, the philosophic Prince, and was proceeding on foot to his lodgings, when he approached a small cottage in flames, surrounded by a concourse of people, eager to look on, but loath to assist: a cry of distress was heard from within: he instantly threw off his coat and waistcoat, and with the greatest agility sprung into the parlour window, from whence he soon issued with an infant in his grasp, and was received by the speechless mother in an agony no words can describe. The hat, coat, and waistcoat of the adventurous hero were gone, and he darted through the crowd as he was, towards his lodgings; no one could

tell the name of him who had so gallantly ventured his life; and a pecuniary reward of considerable amount was offered to the unknown by a committee of gentlemen. A circumstance occurred which brought him forward against himself: a poor fellow was apprehended selling a handsome coat, in the sleeve of which was written Mr Macready's name: he was sent for by the police magistrates, and identified the coat stolen from him at the fire. The papers now lauded his modesty more than his intrepidity, and the thunders of applause that greeted him on his re-appearance at the Theatre must have been the most grateful tribute to a feeling heart. Mr Macready's goodness did not stop here: his benefit took place shortly after, and it was a complete *bumper*. He received in an anonymous letter a bank note for ten pounds, as a tribute to his humanity and courage in rescuing the Cottager's child from the flames. Mr Macready instantly called upon the unfortunate couple, who had lost their *all* in the flames, and presented them with that sum, saying, he had been only the instrument in the hand of God in procuring it for them.

EDMUND KEAN.

THERE are few actors, perhaps not any, who have been so long accustomed to the stage as this gentleman; few who have experienced more of its vicissitudes than he has. From his infancy he has, in truth, been devoted to the theatre. Mr Kean is the son of Aaron Kean, whom some describe as a builder, and others as a tailor, and of a daughter of George Saville Carey. He was born in November, 1787, in Castle-street, Leicester-square. No sooner was he able to walk, than he was placed at Drury-Lane theatre, to act in the subordinate parts of pantomime; and to qualify him for this purpose, he was committed to a celebrated posture-master, who soon gave to his frame an unnatural flexibility. When the infant Kean was only two years old he was brought forward as Cupid, in 'Cymon.' As might have been expected, from the several operations which he had undergone, his health was injured, and his limbs were so frightfully distorted, that he was chosen to fill the

character of a Devil in a Christmas Pantomime. By the kindness, however, of some of the actors, surgical assistance was procured for him. His limbs were supported by irons, and by the time he attained his fifth year he began to outgrow his bodily defects. He continued at the theatre till he was seven years old, when a ludicrous accident, which happened while he was performing one of the 'black spirits and white,' in Macbeth, occasioned him to be dismissed from the theatre. He was then sent to school in Orange Court, but he soon grew tired of tasks, and intreated his mother to send him to sea. As she was averse from complying with his scheme, he stole away, and entered himself as cabin boy on board of a ship which was bound to Madeira. With the ship he soon grew more disgusted than he had been with the school, and accordingly he set his wits to work to contrive the means of escaping. Taking advantage of a cold, he feigned lameness and utter deafness, and he enacted his part with such skill and perseverance as to obtain belief; in consequence of which, after having been two months in the hospital, he was sent home. On his return home, his

mother was absent in the country, no one knew where, and he was without money or friends. At length he found out the residence of his uncle, and there he met Miss Tidswell, who thenceforth treated him with almost maternal kindness, and let slip no opportunity of contributing to his welfare.

At one period, after his return to London, he formed one of Saunders' company, and seemed to have no ambition beyond that of acting the droll in a booth. It was the applause which he gained at Sadler's Wells, by the reciting of Rolla's address to the Peruvians, which first inspired him with the wish and the hope of becoming a regular actor, and from that time he diligently applied himself to dramatic studies. Miss Tidswell encouraged him, and gave him a letter to the manager of a small theatre in Yorkshire. At that theatre he acted Hamlet, Cato, and Lord Hastings, with much applause, when he was only in his thirteenth year. He was still more fortunate at Windsor, where he excited the admiration of royalty, by his recitation of Satan's Address to the Sun, and the first soliloquy of Richard III., and gained the more beneficial patronage of Dr Drury, who, it is

said, sent him to Eton school for three years. During those three years he is declared to have made an astonishing progress in his classical studies.

When he was sixteen he returned to the stage, under his old name of Carey, and for several years endured all the hardships to which an itinerant actor is exposed. He played, among other places, at Birmingham, Sheerness, Seven Oaks, Swansea, Waterford, Weymouth, and Exeter. At length he visited Guernsey, but there he was treated with the utmost contumely, and criticised, in one of the island journals, with a malignity and stupidity which have rarely been equalled. Kean resented this with a manly spirit, and the consequence was, that he was driven from the stage and plunged into the utmost distress. He was, however, liberally relieved by Governor Doyle, and enabled to return to England.

He had long been desirous of obtaining an engagement at one of the metropolitan theatres, and his wish was at last gratified. Dr Drury recommended him to the Drury-Lane committee, and Mr Arnold was sent down to Dorchester, where Kean was then acting, to

form a judgment of his merits. Mr Arnold's opinion was so favourable that he immediately engaged him, for three years, at a considerable salary. Kean made his first appearance before a London audience on the 26th of January, 1814, in the character of Shylock, and his success was complete. His next character was Richard III., and so enthusiastically was he applauded, that the managing committee cancelled his articles, and entered into an engagement for five years, at a great advance of salary. Since that time he has continued to be a popular favourite, and is now confessedly at the head of our living actors. Some three or four years since, he visited America, but he seems to have been by no means satisfied with the people of this country. In private life he is much esteemed by a large circle of friends, and although he has been accused of monopolizing characters, and dictating to managers and authors, yet he continues to be idolized by a numerous party, and seems likely to run a long and brilliant career.

JOHN ADAMS,

Second president of the United States, and a political writer of considerable reputation, was descended from one of the most respectable families who founded the colony of Massachusetts, and was born at Braintree, October 19, 1735.

At an early age he was distinguished for his scholarship, and graduated at Harvard college. He then entered on the study of the law, and in a few years rose to distinguished eminence in his profession.

His first publication was 'An Essay on Canon and Feudal Law,' a work of considerable merit, learning and research. He afterwards employed his pen in the cause of his country, which had no little influence in exciting the spirit of the revolution, and in diffusing a general acquaintance of the principles of civil liberty among his fellow citizens throughout all the colonies.

Such was his high standing for stern integrity, and abilities as a statesman and a lawyer,

that he was unanimously chosen a member of the first congress, which met at Philadelphia in 1774, and re-elected in the following year.

In that august assembly of sages, philosophers, and statesmen, whose deliberations will never cease to reflect their effulgence on the nations of the world, he uniformly stood in the first rank, and bore a distinguished and conspicuous part in all the discussions of that eventful period, which finally ended in a separation of the colonies from Great Britain.

He was one of the first to perceive that a cordial reconciliation with Great Britain was impossible: and was therefore one of the most conspicuous members who were appointed to draft the ever memorable Declaration of Independence, which, after considerable discussion, was passed, July 4th, 1776, declaring these United States free, sovereign, and independent.

In the next year, Mr Adams was appointed joint commissioner with Franklin and Lee, to preceed to the court of Versailles, to negociate a treaty of alliance and commerce.

In 1779, he returned home, and was elected a member of the convention which met to frame a constitution for his native state. In

this assemblage of talents and wisdom, his labours as a statesman were pre-eminent; and the constitution indebted for many of her most excellent provisions.

In 1780, he was commissioned by congress to proceed to Europe, to conciliate the favour and obtain assistance from the powers on the continent, in our arduous struggle for independence. By his superior address he procured from the Dutch the necessary sums for carrying on the war, as well as concluded a treaty of commerce with the republic of the United Netherlands. He afterwards went to Paris, and assisted in concluding the general peace.

Mr Adams was next appointed the first minister to the court of Great Britain. During his stay in Europe, he published his celebrated Defence of the Constitutions of the United States, in which he advocates, as the principles of a free government, equal representation, of which number, or property, or both, should be a rule; a total separation of the executive from the legislative power, and of the judicial from both; and a balance in the legislature by three independent, equal branches. 'If there is one certain truth,' says he, 'to be collected from the history of all ages, it is this:

that the people's rights and liberties, and the democratical mixture in a constitution, can never be preserved without a strong executive; or without separating the executive power from the legislative.'

Mr Adams, after having twice filled the office of Vice President of the United States, was, in the year 1796, called by the almost unanimous suffrage of his fellow citizens, to fill the presidential chair, which had been vacated by the resignation of Washington.

This office he filled with his usual ability until the expiration of the term for which he was elected, when, like his great predecessor, he retired from office, after having faithfully served his country, and contributed to her happiness and prosperity, to spend the remainder of his days as a private citizen.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,

Sixth president of the United States, was born at Braintree, Massachusetts, July 11, 1767. At the age of eleven years, he accompanied his father to Europe, and before he had attained the age of thirteen, acquired most of her principal languages, and resided in most of her celebrated capitals.

In 1785, at his own request, he was permitted by his father to return home, and finish his education in his own country. In two years afterwards, he graduated at Harvard college, and commenced the study of the law in the office of the late chief justice Parsons.

In 1790, he was admitted to practice in the courts of Massachusetts, and fixed his residence in Boston.

In 1791, he published a series of papers in the Boston Centinel, under the signature of Publicola, containing remarks upon the first part of Paine's Rights of Man, which excited much public notice in this country as well as in Europe.

In 1793—4, he published various political essays which did honour to his talents, and drew upon him the notice of president Washington, who afterwards selected him for the important post of minister resident to the Netherlands.

From this period, until 1801, he was successively employed as a public minister in Holland, England and Prussia. And during his residence in the latter country, he concluded a treaty of commerce with that power, to the entire satisfaction of our cabinet.

In 1801, he returned to the United States, and next year was elected a member of the senate of Massachusetts, and in 1803, of the United States. He passed, altogether, six years in these two bodies, and engaged indefatigably and prominently, in the important questions which occupied their attention.

It was during this perplexing period of public affairs, that he nobly sacrificed the interest of party to that of his country, by which he has more firmly interwoven his name in the annals of his country.

In consequence of his appointment of first Boylston professor of rhetoric and oratory in the university of Cambridge, he resigned his seat

in the senate of the United States in the year 1808.

He had no sooner completed a most brilliant course of lectures on rhetoric and oratory, in that renowned institution, when he received, unsolicited, from president Madison, the appointment of minister plenipotentiary to the court of Russia.

In 1813, Mr Gallatin and Mr Bayard arrived at St Petersburg, empowered to negociate, jointly with Mr Adams, a treaty of peace with Great Britain, under the mediation of Russia. The Brisish government declined the mediation, but proposed a direct negotiation, which finally took place at Ghent, in 1814, with Mr Adams as its head on the American side.

This event is too recent and important, to make it necessary to say any thing further in praise of the abilities and talents of Mr Adams as a diplomatist and statesman.

At the termination of this successful mission, Mr Adams repaired to London, and there concluded, jointly with Mr Clay and Mr Gallatin, a commercial convention. Our government having appointed him, immediately after the ratification of the peace of Ghent, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to

the British court, he remained in London in that capacity, until the summer of 1817, when he was called home by president Monroe, to fill the office of secretary of state.

To give even an outline of his labours, and of the business which has been done since he has entered upon the duties of this high and responsible office, would swell this article to an immoderate size; we shall therefore content ourselves by briefly enumerating a few leading facts only. Under his instructions, a commercial convention was negociated with Great Britain in 1818.

In 1819, he signed the Florida treaty with Don Luis De Onis, which gave to us not only the Floridas, and an indemnity of five millions of dollars for our merchants, but the first acknowledged boundary from the rocky mountains to the Pacific.

In 1822, he signed with the ambassador of France, a convention of commerce and navigation, which was unanimously ratified by the senate.

To great talent, Mr Adams unites unceasing industry and perseverance, and an uncommon facility in the execution of business. He is an excellent classical scholar, and an erudite ju-

rist; and speaks and writes several foreign languages. He has all the penetration and shrewdness necessary to constitute an able diplomatist, united with a capacity to perceive, and the eloquence to enforce, whatever will conduce to the welfare and interests of his country.

ANECDOTE.

GREAT MIND.—The following joke, says the London Law Magazine, was played off on an eminent legal writer, who is known to leave the task of Index-making to his pupils. 'C.,' said a gentleman to him one morning, in the Bail Court, 'I have just been a good deal puzzled by the index to your Reports. I saw in the Index "Great mind, see Best, J." I turned to "Best, J." and found "Best, J. see Prevarication." I turned to "Prevarication," and found at last what I was seeking for. "The bail having been guilty of Prevarication, Best, J. said he had *a great mind* to commit him."'

THE MOTHER,

AT THE TOMB OF HER INFANTS.

Oh rest, lovely babes! in your cold mansion lie,
And heed not the tears that are shed;
Though the torrent of sorrow can never be dry,
For a mother weeps over your bed.

Oh rest, my loves, for the wild flower springs,
And o'er you the Zephyr is sweeping,
And the willow bends low and the nightingale sings,
For she feels not a mother is weeping.

Oh rest, lovely babes! yet I would that my tears
From your cold, deathful slumbers could wake you:
Once more in my arms to enfold you, my dears,
Ere God to *his* bosom should take you.

Yet still rest, my loves, rest in your mansion of clay,
For though here we are destined to sever;
Yet oh! in a brighter, a happier day,
I shall meet and embrace you forever.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

This gentleman was born in the state of New York, about the year 1782. It is to be regretted that Mr Irving's brilliant talent should have been so long concealed, and that our transatlantic brethren should not have fostered and appreciated his very eminent literary acquirements. When 'Knickerbocker's History of New York' first made its appearance, its merits were rather generally overlooked, whether from the locality of the subject or the want of due judgment in its readers, it is difficult to determine; but the 'Sketch Book' was no sooner published, than as if to reward its author for previous neglect, the public became with one accord universally desirous of better acquaintance, and the interest so generally excited by this gentleman's fictitious name, 'Geoffrey Crayon,' must have been as gratifying to his feelings as it was complimentary to his talents. High as Mr Irving's literary character stood in public estimation prior to his giving to the world 'Bracebridge Hall, or the Humourists,' his re-

putation, as an elegant and pleasing writer is increased by this latter production, which is intended to give a picture of old English feelings and manners, and he has been very successful in this attempt. No one better describes the old popular customs of England, the May-day sports, and the Christmas revelries: his characters are uniformly well drawn, and display excellent feeling, and very considerable humour. One of our periodical writers has justly denominated him the 'Goldsmith of the Age,' and we know not any author that he so much resembles; for, although Mr Irving is no imitator, his style and language forcibly remind us of that easy flow so peculiar to the 'Citizen of the World:' his manner is as original in itself as his works are interesting and heart-appealing.

It was this gentleman who first drew English attention to American literary talent, and who won from the most unwilling the palm of its earliest success. Antecedent to Mr Irving, no American had written any book strictly worthy of republication in this country; but, since the appearance of these works, the public attention has been considerably turned to the budding literature of America, which it is acknowledged begins to advance.

We understand it is the intention of Mr Irving to visit Germany very shortly, where no doubt he will collect many interesting subjects for future productions. England will experience a loss in such a writer, who has passed two profitable years with us: by *profitable* we wish to be understood as applying to the great improvement this gentleman has made of his talent in so short a time. His love for his native country calls him away, but he quits England with a pathetic farewell! declaring that if, as he is accused, he views it with a partial eye, he shall never forget that it is his 'father land.' On this subject Mr Irving expresses himself in the following touching manner in his 'Bracebridge Hall:'

'We ask nothing from abroad that we cannot reciprocate. But with respect to England, we have a warm feeling of the heart, the glow of consanguinity that still lingers in our blood. Interest apart, past differences forgotten, we extend the hand of old relationship. We merely ask, do not estrange us from you, do not destroy the ancient tie of blood, do not let scoffers and slanderers drive a kindred nation from your side. We would fain be friends, do not compel us to be enemies.'

PATRICK HENRY,

A DISTINGUISHED patriot and statesman, was born at the seat of his ancestors, Hanover county, Virginia, May 29, 1736. After making some proficiency in mathematics and the languages, he was placed with a country merchant, and at the age of eighteen commenced business on his own account.

His genius, however, like Shakspeare's, moulded for a nobler and more exalted sphere of action, and destined to guide the councils of a great republic, abandoned the drudgery of the counter, and at the age of four-and-twenty, commenced the study of the law.

In a very short time, he was qualified, and commenced the practice of his profession. It was not, however, till the year 1763, that his genius burst her fetters and brought into action for the first time, the powers of his eloquence, for which he afterwards became celebrated.

In 1764, a year memorable for the origination of that great question, which led finally

to the independence of the United States, it is asserted, on the authority of president Jefferson, that 'he gave the first impulse to the ball of the revolution.'

In the following year, 1765, he introduced his celebrated resolutions against the scheme of taxing America, which passed the house of burgesses in May following.

'They formed,' says Mr Henry, 'the first opposition to the stamp act, and the scheme of taxing America by the British Parliament. All the colonies, either through fear, or want of opportunity to form an opposition, or from influence of some kind or other, had remained silent. I had been for the first time elected a burgess, a few days before; was young, inexperienced, unacquainted with the forms of the house, and the members that composed it. Finding the men of weight averse to opposition, and the commencement of the tax at hand, and that no person was likely to step forth, I determined to venture, and alone, unadvised, and unassisted, on a blank leaf of an old law book, wrote the within (resolutions.) Upon offering them to the house, violent debates ensued. Many threats were uttered, and much abuse cast on me, by the party for

submission. After a long and warm contest, the resolutions passed by a small majority, perhaps of one or two only. The alarm spread throughout America with astonishing quickness, and the ministeral party were overwhelmed.

'The great point of resistance to British taxation was universally established in the colonies. This brought on the war which finally separated the two countries, and gave independence to ours.'

From this period he became the idol of the people of Virginia; nor was his name confined to his native state. His light and heat were seen and felt throughout the continent; and he was every where regarded as the champion of colonial liberty. The impulse thus given by Virginia, was caught by the other colonies. His resolutions were every where adopted, with progressive variations.

The spirit of resistance became bolder and bolder, until the whole continent was in a flame; and by the first of November, when the stamp act was, according to its provisons, to have taken effect, its execution had become utterly impracticable.

The house of burgesses of Virginia, which

had led the opposition to the stamp act, kept their high ground during the whole of the contest, and he continued a member of the public councils till the close of the revolution: and there could be no want of boldness in any body, of which he was a member.

The elements of his character were most happily mingled for the great struggle which was now coming on. His views were not less steady than they were bold. His vision pierced deeply into futurity; and long before a whisper of independence had been heard in this land, he had looked through the whole of the approching contest, and saw with the eye and the rapture of a prophet, his country seated aloft among the nations of the earth.

In 1774, he was elected one of the deputies from Virginia to the first congress which met at the Carpenters' Hall, in the city of Philadelphia, on the 4th of September following. The most eminent men of the various colonies were now, for the first time, brought together. The meeting was awfully solemn. The object which had called them together was of incalculable magnitude.—The liberties of no less than three millions of people, with all of their posterity, were staked on the wisdom

and energy of their councils. No wonder, then, at the long and deep silence which is said to have followed upon their organization; at the anxiety with which the members looked around upon each other; and the reluctance which every individual felt to open a business so fearfully momentous. In the midst of this death-like silence, and just when it was beginning to become painfully embarrassing, Mr Henry arose slowly, as if borne down by the weight of the subject. After a most impressive exordium, he launched, gradually, into a recital of the colonial wrongs. Rising, as he advanced, with the grandeur of his subject, and glowing at length with all the majesty and expectation of the occasion, his speech seemed more than mortal man.

Even those who had heard him in all his glory, in the house of burgesses of Virginia, were astonished at the manner in which his talents seemed to swell and expand themselves, to fill the vaster theatre in which he was now placed. At length he closed his eloquent harangue, and sat down amidst murmurs of astonishment and applause; and as he had been before proclaimed the greatest orator of Virginia, he was now on every hand admitted to be the first orator of America.

In October, he returned home, and was elected in March, 1775, a member of the convention which assembled for a second time at Richmond, to consult the welfare of the colony. In this body, in his usual style of eloquence, he urged the necessity of embodying, arming, and disciplining the militia; and notwithstanding his resolutions were opposed, and resisted by the influence of some of the ablest men and patriots of the convention, he urged them the more, and exclaimed, 'there is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to be free—if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending—if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long eagaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon, until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained—we must fight!—I repeat it, sirs, we must fight! An appeal to arms and to the God of hosts, is all that is left us!—Gentlemen may cry, peace, peace—but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! the next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of surrounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand

we here idle?—What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and liberty?—Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me,' cried he, with both arms extended aloft, his brows knit, every feature marked with the resolute purpose of his soul, and his voice swelled to its boldest note of exclamation—'give me liberty, or give me death.'

He took his seat. No murmur of applause was heard. The effect was too deep. After the trance of a moment several members started from their seats. The cry, 'to arms,' seemed to quiver on every lip, and gleam from every eye! They became impatient of speech—their souls were on fire for action. The resolutions were adopted. The storm of the revolution now began to thicken. The cloud of war had actually burst on the New-England states. The colonial governors concerted measures to disarm the people, and to deprive them of gun-powder. An attempt was accordingly made to seize at the same moment the powder and arms in the several provincial magazines. Governor Gage first set the ex-

ample, and was followed by similar attempts in other colonies in the north.

In turn, governor Dunmore followed, and removed the powder from the magazine at Williamsburg. This act excited universal indignation. In the mean time Mr Henry assembled the independent companies of Hanover and King William counties, and marched at their heads towards Williamsburg, with the avowed design of obtaining payment for the powder, or of compelling its restitution. The object he effected. Thus the same man, whose genius had, in the year 1765, given the first political impulse to the revolution, had now the additional honour of heading the first military movement in Virginia, in support of the same cause. The governor immediately fortified his place, and issued a proclamation, charging those who had procured payment for the powder, with rebellious practices. This only occasioned a number of county meetings, which applauded the conduct of Mr Henry, and expressed a determination to protect him.

In August, 1775, when a new choice of deputies to congress was made, he was not re-elected, for his services were now demand-

ed more exclusively in his own state. After the departure of lord Dunmore, he was chosen the first governor in June, 1776, and held this office several succeeding years, bending all his exertions to promote the freedom and independence of his country.

In 1787, he was appointed one of the deputies to meet the grand convention to be held at Philadelphia for the purpose of revising the federal constitution; the same cause, however, which had constrained his retirement from the executive chair, disabled him now from obeying the calls of his country.

Of the convention, however, which was to decide the fate of this instrument in Virginia, he was chosen member.

The convention met in Richmond, on the 2nd June, 1788, and exhibited such an array of variegated talents, as had never before been collected to one focus in that state.

In this highly respectable body, he, day after day, exerted the powers of his masterly eloquence to prevent its adoption. Though experience has proved, that he was erroneous in his judgment on this occasion, it is nevertheless due to him to state, that he contributed several valuable amendments to the *Mag-*

na Charta of our representative government and national glory.

He continued the practice of the law until the year 1794, when he made a final adieu to his profession, and retired to the bosom of his family. He retired loaded with honours, public and professional; and carried with him the admiration, the gratitude, the confidence, and the love of his country.

No man had ever passed through so long a life of public service, with a reputation more perfectly unspotted.

In 1796, he was again called to the gubernatorial chair; but this office he almost immediately resigned.

In the year 1797, his health began to decline, and continued to sink gradually, to the moment of his death.

In 1799 he was appointed by president Adams envoy to France. This honour he declined, on account of his advanced age and increasing debility. He lived but a short time after this testimony of the respect in which his talents and patriotism were held, for he died at Red-hill, Charlotte county, June 6, 1799.

Thus lived and thus died, the celebrated

Patrick Henry of Virginia; a man who justly deserves to be ranked among the highest ornaments and noblest benefactors of his country. Had his lot been cast in the republics of Greece or Rome, his name would have been enrolled by some immortal pen among the expellers of tyrants and the champions of liberty: the proudest monument of national gratitude would have risen to his honour, and handed down his memory to future generations.

MADEMOISELLE MARS,

THE most eminent of the French actresses, was born in 1778, and is the daughter of Monvel, an actor of great celebrity. In giving her instructions, her father had the judgment and good taste not to make her a mere creature of art; on the contrary, he taught her that much ought to be left to the inspiration of natural feelings, and that art ought only to second, and not supercede, nature. She first came out in 1791, on the Montansier theatre, and at length was received at the Theatre Francois. Her original cast of parts consisted of those which the French denominate *ingenues;* parts in which youthful innocence and simplicity are represented. These she performed for many years with extraordinary applause. At length she resolved to shine in a diametrically opposite kind of acting; that of the higher class of coquettes. In accomplishing this, she had to encounter a violent opposition from Mademoiselle Leverd, who was already in possession of the department; for, in France, each actor

has an exclusive right to a certain species of character. Mademoiselle Mars, however, succeeded in breaking through this rule, and, in the coquette, she charmed fully as much as she had before done in the child of nature. This is a sufficient proof of the versatility of her talents. Of Napoleon, she was always a warm admirer, and this has induced some of the Bourbonists to attack her with petty cavils, and malignant sarcasms; but even envy and hatred themselves have not ventured to deny her preeminence of theatrical genius. In comedy, she is what Mademoiselle George is in tragedy. She charms foreigners no less than she does her own countrymen. Mr Alison, the son of the author of the Essay on Taste, speaks of her as being 'probably as perfect an actress in comedy as ever appeared on any stage. She has (he says) united every advantage of countenance, and voice, and figure, which it is possible to conceive; and no one can ever have witnessed her incomparable acting, without feeling that the imagination can suggest nothing more completely lovely, more graceful, more natural and touching, than her representation of character.' Mademoiselle Mars has been most ex-

quisitely beautiful; and though the period is past when that beauty had all the brilliancy and freshness of youth, time appears hardly to have dared to lay his chilly hand on her lovely countenance; and she still acts characters which require all the naivete, and gaity, and tenderness, of youthful feeling, with every appearance of the spring of human life.

JAMES MONROE,

Fifth president of the United States, was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, May 15, 1759, and graduated at the college of William and Mary, the *alma mater* of many of our most distinguished statesmen, 1776. He immediately joined the standard of his country, and bravely fought in the actions of Haerlem Heights, White Plains, and Trenton. In this last affair he was dangerously wounded, and for his intrepid conduct was rewarded by promotion. In the campaigns of 1777, and 1778, he acted as aid-de-camp to Lord Stirling, and was engaged in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth. In these battles his conduct was marked by the distinguished approbation of the commander-in-chief.

In 1780, after the capture of Charleston, he visited the southern army, then under the command of Baron de Kalb, at the request of governor Jefferson, in the character of a military commissioner. In the latter part of this year,

he commenced the study of law, in the office of governor Jefferson.

In 1782, he commenced his legislative career as a member of the assembly of Virginia, and shortly after was called to a seat in the executive council.

In 1783, he was elected a member of the congress of the United States, and continued to fill that station with great ability for three years.

In 1787, he was a member of the grand convention which met to frame a constitution for the United States, and although the youngest member of that august body, the course that he pursued acquired for him a fame as lasting as the constitution itself.

He was a member of the Virginia convention, which was amongst the first to adopt it.

Soon after the adoption of the federal constitution, he was elected a member of the senate of the United States, and bore a conspicuous part in the establishment of the Judiciary and financial system, and aided essentially in organizing the department of state, the treasury, the army, and the navy.

In 1794, he was appointed by president Washington, minister plenipotentiary to the

court of France. Here, the unadorned majesty of his character shone with a lustre, which, while it conciliated the ardent leaders of the French revolutionists, maintained, unimpaired, the exalted administration of Washington.

On his return home, he was elected, in 1799, governor of Virginia. At the expiration of the constitutional term, he declined a re-election, and received a unanimous vote of thanks for the faithful, dignified, and impartial manner in which he had discharged the duties of chief magistrate.

In 1802, he was appointed by president Jefferson, in conjunction with Mr Livingston, then resident minister in France, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to that country; and he was empowered to act, in concert with Mr C. Pinckney, in the same character in Spain. In this embassy he exhibited profound talents as a diplomatist, and assisted in the purchase of the territory of Louisiana.

He next repaired to London, in the summer of 1803, to succeed Mr King, who had requested permission to return home.

In 1806, Mr Pinckney, a distinguished advo-

cate of the Maryland bar, was associated with Mr Monroe, under a special mission, to negotiate with lords Holland and Auckland for Great Britain.—By these commissioners a treaty was formed, but its provisions were so exceptionable in the view of president Jefferson, that he took upon himself to return it. Several attempts were made by our commissioners to bring matters to a more acceptable result, but without success. The affair of the Chesapeake produced a rupture between the two governments, and Mr Monroe returned home.

In 1810, he was again called to the gubernatorial chair of his native state, and while in the exercise of this office, in the following year, he was appointed by president Madison secretary of state. In this station the scholar, the patriot, and the statesman shone conspicuously. No British subtility could enthral—no vapid promises allure—no menacing tone could deter the secretary. The firm language of remonstrance gave place to the sonorous notes of war. Hostilities commenced against Great Britain, and he was called upon to discharge also the duties of secretary at war. Thus upon one day he had to act a sig-

nificant part in the cabinet—upon another, to give an official direction to the thunders of Plattsburgh, the Canadian peninsula, and New-Orleans.

In 1817 he succeeded Mr Madison in the presidential chair; and during a happy administration of eight years, which has passed away in a period of profound peace, a public debt of sixty millions has been discharged; the internal taxes have been repealed; relief has been granted to the aged and indigent among the surviving warriors of the revolution; the Floridas have been acquired; and our boundary has been extended to the Pacific Ocean; the independence of the states of South America has been recognized; the African traffic in slaves has been suppressed; the interior regions of the United States have been explored; provision has been made for cultivating the mind of the Aborigines and turning their attention to the cultivation of the soil; and in preparing by scientific researches and surveys, for the further application of our national resources to the internal improvement of our country.

TO HAYDN.

WHO is the mighty master, that can trace
The eternal lineaments of Nature's face?
'Mid endless dissonance, what mortal ear
Could e'er her peal of perfect concord hear?
Answer, O HAYDN! strike the magic chord!
And, as thou strik'st, reply, and proof afford.
Whene'er thy genius, flashing native fire,
Bids the soul tremble with the trembling lyre,
The hunter's clattering hoof, the peasant shout,
The warrior's onset, or the battle's rout,
Din, clamour, uproar, murder's midnight knell,
Hyæna shrieks, the warwhoop scream and yell—
All sounds, however mingled, strange, uncouth,
Resolve to fitness, system, sense, and truth!
To others, noise and jangling; but to thee
'T is one grand, solemn swell of endless harmony.
When dark and unknown terrors intervene,
And men aghast survey the horrid scene;
Then, when rejoicing fiends flit, gleam, and scowl,
And bid the huge tormented tempest howl;
When fire-fraught thunders roll, when whirlwinds rise
And earthquakes bellow to the frantic skies,
Till the distracted ear, in racking gloom,
Suspects the wreck of worlds, and general doom;
Then HAYDN stands, collecting Nature's tears,
And consonance sublime amid confusion hears.

MADAME DE STAEL.

Stael, Anne Louisa Germain Necker, baroness de, was the daughter of the celebrated M. Necker, and born at Paris, in 1766. She received a liberal education, and early displayed extraordinary talents; but the new philosophy, as it was called, gave a masculine tone to her mind. In 1786 she married baron de Stael, a Swede, by whom she had four children, two of whom only survived her. In 1789, Madame de Stael began her literary career in 'Letters on the Writings and character of Rousseau,' and soon afterwards she took an active part in the French Revolution. In 1793, her husband being appointed ambassador to the new republic, gave Madame de Stael an opportunity of exerting herself in those political intrigues to which she had a great propensity. Bonaparte, however, had no esteem for female politicians, and in 1803 banished her from the capital. Upon this she went to Germany, next to Italy, and twice visited England. She died July 15th, 1817.

Her principal works are, 1. 'On the Influence of the Passions upon Individuals and Nations.' 2. 'On the Influence of Literature upon Society.' 3. 'Delphine,' a novel. 4. 'Corinne, or Italy,' a novel. 4. Germany, or Observations on that Country.

ANECDOTE.

Lalande dined one day at the house of Recanier, the banker; he was seated between the celebrated beauty, Madame Recanier, and Madame de Stael, equally distinguished for her wit.

Wishing to say something agreeable to the ladies, the astronomer exclaimed, 'How happy I am to be thus placed between *wit* and *beauty*.' 'Yes, Lalande,' sarcastically replied Madame de Stael, 'and without *possessing either*.'

THOMAS JEFFERSON,

THIRD president of the United States, was born in Chesterfield county, Virginia, April 2, 1743.

He received the honours of the college of William and Mary at an early age, and was distinguished for great scholarship. He then commenced the study of the law with the late George Wythe, chancellor of Virginia, and in a few years made great proficiency, and was admitted to practice. His uncommon qualifications soon brought him into notice, and before he had reached his twenty-fifth year, he was a conspicious member of the Virginia legislature, and had subsequently a large share in all those determined measures of that body, with regard to Great Britain, which finally led to the call of a general congress.

In 1775, when the propositions of lord North were laid before the assembly by the governor for their consideration, he was unanimously appointed to answer them. His reply on this occasion was not only eloquent, but exhibits a

mind of liberal and enlarged views. A few days after, he was elected a delegate to the general congress, which had convened at Philadelphia. In this enlightened assembly, he had scarcely appeared before he became conspicuous among those the most distinguished by their abilities and patriotism. And while he pursued a bold and undeviating course towards the great object of independence, was enabled by his example, as well as by his arguments, to encourage and confirm others.

The declaration of independence is justly attributed to his pen, the merits of which it is unnecessary to canvass: not only America, but all Europe too, has long since decided on its claims to excellence. The only alterations the original draft of this celebrated production received in the committee, were from Dr Franklin and John Adams, each of whom suggested a single verbal variation.

From the commencement of the year 1777, to the middle of 1779, he was engaged with Pendleton and Wythe, in making a general revisal of the laws of Virginia; in which he bore a considerable share, and to whom Virginia is indebted for the most important and beneficial changes in her code.

The laws, forbidding the future importation of slaves; converting estates tail into fee simple; annulling the rights of primogeniture, establishing schools for general education, sanctioning the right of expatriation; confirming the rights of freedom of religious opinions: and for proportioning crime and punishment.

In 1779, he succeeded Patrick Henry as governor of Virginia, and was re-appointed in the following year.

During the tumult and confusion of the year 1781, he composed his celebrated work, 'Notes on Virginia.' It was written in reply to the queries proposed to him by Monsieur de Marbois, at the suggestion of the French court.

About the close of the year 1782, he was appointed minister plenipotentiary, to join those in Europe, who were to determine on the conditions of a treaty of peace, which it was expected would soon be entered into. But before he embarked, intelligence was received that preliminaries of peace between the United States and Great Britain had been signed: accordingly, congress dispensed with his leaving America.

In the summer of 1782, he was in congress,

at the time the Virginia convention were establishing their form of government. He had been for some time engaged on this subject, and had prepared a constitution for the state, formed on the purest principles of republicanism, and which was probably the first draft of a fundamental constitution made by any man in America.

This he transmitted to the convention, but it did not reach them until the day when the one that had been prepared by the house was to have received its final vote. It was therefore set aside, adopting only the preamble.

On the establishment of peace, and the consequent opening of a general commercial intercourse, plenipotentiary commissions for the concluding treaties of commerce were given to Thomas Jefferson, Dr. Franklin, and John Adams, addressed to the several powers of Europe, and he sailed from the United States in July, 1784. A commercial treaty with Prussia, was the only result of these general commissions, immediately after the signing of which, Dr Franklin returned to America, and Mr Jefferson was appointed his successor as minister to France.

During his residence in France, he, at the

request of his native state, presented to the city of Paris, the bust of the gallant Marquis de La Fayette.

The leisure, as minister, which was imposed on him, by the increasing distraction of the country, allowed him the opportunity of cultivating his acquaintance with the fine arts, and of enjoying the society and conversation of men celebrated in literature and science.

In October, 1789, he obtained leave to return home, and arrived at Norfolk in the following November. On his way to his seat at Monticello, he was met by an express from president Washington, bringing him a commission as secretary of State. This he accepted, and in the April following, proceeded to New-York, then the seat of government, and entered upon the duties of his office, in which he continued until the first of January, 1794, when he resigned the situation, and retired to private life. The arduous and important duties of his station, are universally acknowledged to have been discharged in a manner to reflect the highest credit on himself and country. The neutrality of the United States was maintained at a most trying period, with inflexible impartiality, towards the belligerent

powers of France and England: and his deportment towards Hammond and Genet, the ministers resident of two great rival powers, furnishes the clearest evidence of his consummate ability as a statesman.

A few other of his acts while secretary, ought, perhaps, to be noticed, as they are calculated to show, in various lights, the wonderful extent of his capacity. Among these might be particularized his reports on the privileges and restrictions of commerce, and on the whale and cod fisheries; with his plan for reducing the currency, weights, and measures of the United States, to an uniform standard. It has been observed, that these papers evince not only the feelings of a patriot, and the judgment of an accomplished statesman, but display, at the same time, uncommon talents and knowledge as a mathematician and natural philosopher, the deepest research as an historian, and even an enlarged acquaintance with the business and concerns of a merchant.

In 1797, he was elected vice-president, and in 1801, president of the United States of America. For eight years, he filled this exalted station with great ability and wisdom, and at the

expiration of which, he withdrew for the remainder of his days, from the political theatre. The admiration, the gratitude, and the regrets of the nation followed him.

Among the most noted acts of his administration was the purchase of the extensive country of Louisiana; and no one displays in a truer light the character of his mind, replete with philanthrophy and the love of science, than his almost immediate directions for the exploration of that vast region.

Since the year 1776, he has been the president of the American philosophical society, and is a member of many of the most learned societies in Europe and America.

Until lately, he possessed the most extensive, rare, and valuable collection of books, in almost every language, and on nearly all subjects; but on the destruction of the national library at Washington, by the British, in 1814, he at once proposed, for a moderate price, to transfer the greater portion of his books to the United States, and they accordingly became the property of the nation. He now resides at his elegant retreat at Monticello, happy in the consciousness of a well spent life, and at the age of eighty-two years, retaining his

mental faculties and bodily energies in a remarkable degree.

In person, he is tall and of slender make; his eyes are light, and full of intelligence; his complexion fair, and his hair inclining to red. In conversation, he is free and communicative. All topics that fall under discussion, are treated by him with equal unreservedness. He seems, indeed, to have no thought or opinion to conceal, and his stores of knowledge are unlocked and laid open with the same freedom in which nature unfolds her bounties. They lie before you, and you have only to select and enjoy. In manner, he is frequently pointed, and sometimes energetic, but always mild, and occasionally pleasant and facetious.

The scientific and literary, throughout the Union, have always looked upon him as their adviser and patron; and have, indeed, seldom failed to gain considerable advantage by their applications.

JAMES MADISON,

FOURTH president of the United States, was born in Orange county, Virginia, March 5, 1750. At the age of sixteen, he entered Princeton college, and received the honours of that seminary in the year 1769. On his return to Virginia, he immediately commenced the study of the law, in the office of the late chancellor Wyeth. Previous to the year 1775, he discharged the duties of several important offices with superior talents and fidelity, and in the autumn of that year, was elected a member of the legislature of Virginia. Although very young, his profound views of the interests of his country were far in advance of his years, and not behind the older members of that enlightened body. He was soon after elected a member, and took his seat in the old congress, where he shone conspicuous for the boldness of his views, and the force and vigour of his eloquence. After the peace of 1783, the United States were left without any efficient government, and connected only

by the articles of confederation. Each state was an independent sovereignty, and pursued its own separate plans of policy. The necessity of an efficient government was apparent, and it was therefore deemed necessary by the friends of freedom to frame a new constitution. To carry this into effect, delegates were appointed from the several states to meet at Philadelphia, in the year 1787.—Of this ever memorable convention Mr Madison was a member, and assisted in framing that charter of our liberties—the boast of political science —and to which he afterwards affixed his name, as one of the deputies from Virginia.

Immediately on his return home, he was elected a delegate to the Virginia convention, which met at Richmond in the year following, to decide on the fate of that instrument.

This convention was composed of some of the ablest men that Virginia has ever produced, for genius, talents, and eloquence. In this enlightened body, the new constitution had its friends and its enemies. Among the former, none were more conspicuous, and none more ably contributed to its adoption than Mr Madison. Soon after the publication of the constitution, he, conjointly with General

Hamilton and Mr Jay, commenced the publication of the Federalist, in the city of New-York, which had a powerful influence in procuring the adoption of that instrument in that and other states. Of this celebrated work, he wrote Nos. 10, 14, 18, 19, 20, 37 to 58, inclusive, 62, 63, and 64. His style is chaste, his logic concise, cogent, and impressive.

He afterwards represented his state in congress, until the year 1800, when he retired from public life.

In 1801, he was called by president Jefferson to the office of secretary of state; and in the year 1809, he succeeded his predecessor in the presidential chair.

Of the ability and wisdom of his administration, for two successive terms, ages will testify; and its glorious events will form a distinguished epoch in the historical annals of our country.

His life has been no less distinguished for superiority of intellect, and an undeviating zeal in promoting the true interest of his country, than for an integrity which has never been shaken, and a benignity which has never failed to shed its cheering rays in every circle in which he moves.

EDWARD IRVING.

The above celebrated preacher is a native of Annan, one of the border towns of Scotland. —When only eighteen, he taught mathematics at Dunbar, where there is a grammar-school of some celebrity; and he is a proficient in this branch of science, to which the clergy of the north pay frequently no small share of attention, though the nature of their parochial duties obliges them to sacrifice their predilection. During his stay at the University of Edinburgh, where he studied, he was well known for his warmth of heart, and ardour in pursuit; and took a rather prominent part in a contest about rights connected with a class of divinity, which was not ended without considerable disturbance. Subsequently he was settled at Kirkaldy, in Fifeshire, where he taught a highly respectable academy, and there became first known as a clergyman.

Having left Kirkaldy, not without a heart-felt recollection behind, he remained for some time in Edinburgh, renewing his attendance

on the lectures of some of the most distinguished professors, and preaching occasionally in the various churches of the city. At this time he had resolved, as he himself states, to devote himself a while to solitary foreign travel; but was unexpectedly disappointed after his friends were acquainted with his design. Dr Chalmers, in want of an assistant to share his laborious duties, heard of Mr Irving, and by the arrangement of Mr Thompson, the Dr had the opportunity of hearing him in St George's, without his knowing any thing of what was going on. In ignorance of this transaction, Mr Irving soon after made a visit to some of his friends in Ireland, whence he was recalled by the offers of Dr Chalmers. In Glasgow he excited more attention than any person, except Dr Chalmers himself; and was much more handsomely received than any who had formerly occupied the same situation. It was a trial of such a kind that any thing akin to acceptability was honourable; and his gaining even a few admirers, where the reign of idolatry was so complete, afforded a presage of what he could accomplish, apart from such a master spirit. As to his intercourse in private life, I have heard many speak with esteem

and admiration; indeed, Dr Chalmers used to rank him in the high estimate which he formed of his intellectual character, rather from the powers of conversation, than of pulpit eloquence. Among the poor he has left a memorial which is not to be overlooked; he secured their confidence, unlocked their sympathies, and was regarded by many as a brother.

Having been some time without the labours of a settled clergyman, some person belonging to the Caledonian Church happened to hear such a favourable report of Mr Irving's abilities, as induced him to suggest to the proper authorities the propriety of endeavouring to induce him to come up to London as a candidate for the place. He came in compliance with their invitation, and was introduced to public notice, as the assistant of Dr Chalmers. During the four successive days which he filled the pulpit, he convinced those to whom the right of election belonged, of his suitableness for such a scene of labour; and having called him to the charge, his friends entered into a liberal subscription to insure him an adequate stipend. The difficulty which they anticipated, however, was still to be overcome,

and was eventually surmounted. A grant had been received by the Caledonian Asylum, to support a clergyman, to preach Gaelic as well as English; and the diverting the pulpit from this use could only be sanctioned by act of Parliament. The friends of Mr Irving found it necessary to interest in the cause the directors of the Asylum, and his royal highness the Duke of York honoured the candidate with his presence during the time of his probation, as President of that National Institution. The permission of the legislature was obtained; and in August, 1822, Mr Irving commenced his ministerial labours in the capital.

At this period he was so little known, that the Caledonian Church, where he preaches, mustered for some time not more than fifty persons; and now, to judge from the numbers who flock to hear him, his congregation would fill St Paul's. Indeed, a subscription was set on foot to raise the sum of 7,000*l.* to build a more capacious National Scotch Church: this sum was immediately raised, and a piece of ground purchased for 1,500*l*; and the foundation stone laid by the Earl of Bradalbane on the 1st of July, 1824. Among the subscribers are many of our most distinguished scholars,

nobility and members of Parliament. His popularity is among the highest class; the aristocracy are his mob; they crowd to his little church with as much eagerness as if they thought him in possession of the 'Deflagrator' for making diamonds. The professed literati —men, whose fastidious praise and pride of conscious talents are conceived to stand in the way of their attendance on public worship —are also among his followers.

His manner, his figure, his style of preaching, are all so uncommon, that these, doubtless, must come in for a share of the honor attending on his unexampled success. The novelty, too, of the doctrines which he delivers, adds not a little to the attraction; for that they are new to many of his congregation we have no doubt.

It has been gravely lamented by some peculiar people zealous of good deeds, that, among all the societies so excellently designed to benefit the age by the diffusion of religious instruction, not one has yet been established to convey to the rich and the highly cultivated the knowledge of the truth of the gospel. 'We have the warrant of scripture,' it was said, 'for the lost condition they are in, and

for the difficulty they will have to enter the kingdom of heaven; and yet no steps are taken for their rescue. We see with our own eyes their melancholy situation too plainly evidenced by Sunday parties and other external signs of Sabbath-breaking; but there is no man to be found so bold as to arrest their attention, and attempt to bring them under christian discipline.' Suddenly, however, Mr Irving comes like a missionary into these dark regions, and astonishes all ears with the nature of his communications. Mr Irving, doubtless, considers himself, in some degree, like John the Baptist, sent to call the great people of a great city to repentance. Many of his discourses, when delivered from the pulpit, so much favour this idea as to make the thought enter irresistibly into the mind of the audience. His lofty look and stern voice encourage such an impression: severity appears to suit his character, and his strong language loses nothing of its force by his deep and passionate earnestness.

In his delivery, he times the utterance to the ear better, we think, than any orator we have before heard: his words come out just as fast as they can be agreeably collected and

understood; he neither over-runs our attention, nor fails to keep it occupied; in this illustrating the well-expressed conceit of Ben Jonson:—'If you pour a glut of water upon a bottle, it receives little of it; but with a funnel, and by degrees, you shall fill many of them, and spill little of your own; to their capacity they will receive and be full.'

He is well conversant with history, ancient and modern; and, to judge from the conduct of his argument, a good mathematician. Mr Irving also possesses a full imagination, and a full flow of language, any thing but commonplace. Having all these requisites, he comes near to Cicero's definition of a complete orator; but that which chiefly distinguishes him from other preachers, is the freedom of his censures, the liberality of his eulogies, and the wide range which he allows himself to take while speaking on a religious subject. In this latter particular, he reminds us of Jeremy Taylor. We cannot, however, compliment Mr Irving quite so highly on his style—it is more metaphorical than Milton's, and reminds us again of Jeremy Taylor; but the latter was more discreet than Mr Irving in the management of his luxuriance—he exhib-

its better taste—his pages do not glitter with a profusion of figurative terms, but they are 'embossed, if with unnecessary, yet with graceful ornaments,' which always show distinct and appropriate. We admire him for his manly utterance of truth without respect to persons—for his enlarged conception of the privileges of the christian character—for his connexion of piety with literature and philosophy—for his patriotism and philanthropy; and lastly, for that eloquence of the heart, not of the head, without which all oratory is unpersuasive as the sound of a cymbal.

He throws a glancing pleasing light over the gloomy ground of Calvinism. There is something humane in his appeals, striking in his apostrophes, graceful in his actions, and soothing in the tones of his voice. He is not affected and theatrical;—neither is he deeply impassioned or overpowering from the simple majesty of his subject. He is above commonplace both in fancy and argument; yet he can hardly rank as a poet or philosopher: he is a modernized covenanter. His pulpit style has a resemblance to the *florid gothic*. In the discourses he has lately delivered, he has laboured to describe the Sensual man, the In-

tellectual Man, the Moral Man, and the Spiritual Man; and he sacrificed the three first at the shrine of the last. He gave certainly a terrific picture of the death-bed of the Sensual Man—a scene where few shine—but it is a good subject for oratory, and he made the most of it. He described the Poet well, walking by the mountain side, in the eye of nature —yet oppressed, rather than satisfied, panting with beauty and sublimity. He then fell foul of the Moralist and Sentimentalist—weighed him in the balance and found him wanting. But religion comes at last to the aid of the Spiritual man, couches the blind sight, and traces the paralytic limb: the Lord of Hosts is in the field, and the battle is won; his countenance pours light into our souls, and his stretched out hand imparts strength to us, by which we tower to our native skies! In treating of this subject, Mr Irving introduced several powerful images and reflections, to show how feeble moral and intellectual motives are to contend with the allurements of sense and the example of the world.

We deem Mr Irving an able and attractive expounder of holy writ; and more, we believe him to be an honest man. His strokes aimed

at iniquity in high life are bold, unsparing and repeated.

In person, Mr Irving is very much above the common size. He has a manly countenance, and abundance of long black hair: if he was to allow his beard to grow, the painters would ask no better model for the head of an Apostle.

HENRY BROUGHAM.

'In Conrad's form seems little to admire,
Though his dark eyebrow shades a glance of fire.
Yet, on the whole, who paused to look again
Saw more than marks the crowds of vulgar men;
And oft perforce his rising lip reveals
The haughtier thought it curls, but scarce conceals:
There breathe but few whose aspect might defy
The full encounter of his searching eye.'

BYRON.

THE gentleman whose name stands at the head of this article is well known in the literary world. His writings are sought after with avidity, and his speeches at the bar and in the House of Commons, are listened to with the most intense silence and respect.

England is indebted to him for his zeal in advocating the glorious cause of Universal Education, which he has painted in all the glowing colors of truth, showing the incalculable advantage which would arise, from having every member of its community educated; thus rendering them valuable subjects, and

forcibly proving that sound doctrine—'that crime would decrease, as learning became general.'

The following vivid description of his appearance and address is given by a gentleman who attended the York Assizes for the express purpose of hearing him. 'He rose with an expression of staid gravity and collected power.

'His exordium was deliberate and impressive, and with the fixedness of his gaze I was particularly struck. He seemed not so much to look *at* the jury, as to look *through* them, and to fix his eye upon them, less for the purpose of seeing how they felt, than to rivet their attention, and as it were to grasp their minds by the compass of his own.

'The small grey eye, which in his quiescent state reveals to you nothing, now became keen and strong as the eagle's. The steadfastness of his look, together with the calm and masterly manner in which he disposed of the preliminary considerations of the case, reminded me of an experienced general, quickly arranging his forces, and preparing to bear down in overwhelming strength upon a single point.

'His voice became loud and commanding,

his actions animated, and his eloquence was poured forth like a torrent, strong, copious, and impetuous.

'He first took extensive views, and laid down general principles, applicable to the case, then he applied these to the particular facts, examining the testimony of each witness, and showing its weakness, the suspicion attaching to it, and its inconsistency, either with itself or with other parts of the evidence. He displayed as much skill in exposing and concentrating the weakness of the opposite side, as in exhibiting his own strength. He lashed the witnesses without mercy, and covered them with his sarcasm. His sneer was terrible. He then unfolded his own case, with great clearness, and made it appear that he had evidence which would quite overthrow that of the other side, and leave not a shadow of doubt on the minds of the jury. The case being one which required both physical and metaphysical observations, from involving a question of bodily and mental derangement, Mr B's universal knowledge enabled him to treat it in a very luminous manner: he seemed to combine the professional skill of the physician, with the just and profound views of

the philosopher. He gave a most striking picture of the diseased and doating testator, colouring it with almost poetical brilliancy, and bringing out the features with a breadth and force peculiarly his own. He gathered his illustrations from nature and art, and levied contributions on science and literature. Every thing in the manner and matter of the orator bespoke *power*—the strength of his voice, the sweep of his arm, the piercing glance of his eye, his bitter scorn, his blazing indignation, the force of his arguments, the inevitable thrust of his retort, and the nervous vigour of his style. He despises the graces of elocution, but seems to have unlimited confidence in the strength and resources of his intellect. In short, this was the highest oratorical achievement it has fallen to my lot to hear.'

ANDREW JACKSON.

ANDREW JACKSON was born on the fifteenth of March, 1767, in the State of South Carolina. In person, he is six feet and one inch high, remarkably straight and spare, and light in weight. His conformation appears to disqualify him for hardship; yet, accustomed to it from early life, few are capable of enduring fatigue to the same extent or with less injury. His dark blue eyes, with brows arched and projecting, possess a marked expression; but when, from any cause, excited, they sparkle with peculiar lustre and penetration. In his manners, he is pleasing; in his address, commanding; while his countenance, marked with firmness and decision, beams with a strength and intelligence that strike at the first view. In his deportment there is nothing repulsive. Easy, affable, and familiar, he is open and accessible to all. Influenced by the belief that merit should constitute the only difference in men, his attention is equally bestowed in honest poverty, as in titled consequence.

His moral character is without reproach; and by those who know him most intimately, he is most esteemed. Benevolence, in him, is a prominent virtue. He was never known to pass distress without seeking to assist and relieve it.

Having lost his father at an early age, his nurture and admonition devolved upon his mother, who sent him to a country school in the interior of his native state. Here he acquired some knowledge of the Latin language, and the common principles of an English education. His academic instruction was interrupted by the march of the British army through the country, spreading terror and desolation in every direction. With this humble beginning, this very limited education—with hardly any relatives, and few friends to aid him, he embarked in the voyage of life, and by dint of exertion, untiring industry, and a resolute firmness of purpose, created himself a man, who, in every situation where he was subsequently placed, was enabled to secure the confidence of those for whom, and with whom, he acted.

Completing his preparatory legal reading under Colonel John Stokes, of Salisbury,

North Carolina, he was admitted to the bar, in the winter of 1786, before he was of full age. Here he practised until the spring of 1788, when he removed to the west, and finally settled at Nashville, in Tennessee.

At Nashville, Andrew Jackson zealously embarked in his profession; was appointed District Attorney of the United States for Tennessee; was the first member returned to Congress after Tennessee became a state, and was, after one years' service in the house of Representatives, elected a member of the Senate of the United States. After serving two or three sessions in that body, he resigned his seat, and was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee.

In addition to his other early public employments, in 1796, he was elected a member of the convention to form a constitution for Tennessee, and took no inconsiderable part in the completion of that important work.

Relinquishing, for the time, all civil and political pursuits, he settled on the banks of the Cumberland, twelve miles east of Nashville, where he devoted himself to the successful cultivation of his farm. His dwelling was a two-story *log house*. In exterior, it appear-

ed but an humble mansion, where some hermit might be supposed to dwell; but it was the seat of hospitality and kindness, and no one ever left it without realizing the most grateful and agreeable emotions. In the spring of 1814, General Jackson was appointed to the office of brigadier general in the army, with the brevet rank of major general. He soon after, received the full commission of major general.

In 1823, he was induced to accept a seat in the Senate of the United States, which he resigned after serving two sessions.

On the fourth of March 1829, he was elected President of the United States. In the sixty third year of his age, he is still in the vigour of life, and although with a constitution somewhat impaired by the trials and exposures encountered in the service of his country, he is not without the promise of health, and a continuance of its enjoyments.

Peculiar pleasure is derived from a perusal of the incidents of the life of such an individual.—In it, there is nothing of the monotony of early grandeur, of friends to protect, or patrons to raise him into consequence. No fancied dawnings of genius, displayed through

infantine folly, flattered parental vanity with visions of future greatness—but in Andrew Jackson was found a youth of humble, though honest origin; parentless and forlorn in early age; without fortune and friends; resting on the intuitive powers of a great mind, derived from the hand of nature; buffeting the storms of life, and at length raising himself, through merit alone, to the highest distinction that mortal man can attain.

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS,

Daughter of James V. and of Mary of Lorraine, his second wife, was born December 14, 1542, a few days before the death of her father; upon whose decease, the Earl of Arran was appointed guardian of Mary, and regent of the kingdom.

Henry VIII. on the death of James, conceived a project of marrying his only son Edward with the infant Queen of Scots; and sent some of the prisoners taken at Solway to Scotland, to urge his cause; but Henry, instead of temporising with the jealousy of the Scots, demanded that the person of their Queen should be immediately committed to his charge, and that the government of the kingdom should, during her minority, be placed in his hands, he at once alarmed and incensed the whole nation. His conditions were indignantly rejected, and after some dark and unsuccessful intrigues, he was compelled to make concessions; but he never relinquished his intentions of the union, till death put a stop

to his projects. The ministers of the young Edward followed the steps of their late master, and sent an army of 18,000 men to Scotland to enforce the union: the Scots were defeated in the famous battle of Pinkey. This disaster only tended to increase the hatred of the Scots: and in an assembly of the nobles, they resolved to offer their Queen in marriage to the dauphin of France; an offer so flattering and advantageous was immediately accepted; and the beauteous Mary, at the age of sixteen, was, without delay, conducted into France.

The nuptials between Mary and the dauphin, were, on the 14th of April, 1558, celebrated with great pomp, at Paris; previous to which she was prevailed upon to subscribe three deeds; by which, in failure of heirs, she conferred the kingdom of Scotland, its inheritance and succession, as a free gift upon the crown of France.

On the accession of Queen Elizabeth, the Catholics instigated Henry II. to persuade his daughter-in-law to assume, with her husband, the title of King and Queen of England, a fatal presumption which led to the most disastrous consequences. When Francis II. be-

came King of France, he attempted to crush the Scotch protestants, and sent a fleet to Leith harbor, in the hopes, that with the English catholics, he might make a safe landing, and eventually dethrone Elizabeth: but on the French fleet surrendering to the English, the French withdrew their army from Scotland, and entered into a treaty, by which Mary and Francis solemnly engaged neither to assume the title, nor to bear the arms of King and Queen of England.

Towards the year 1560, Francis II. died; and the situation of the widowed Mary was materially changed. His death was received by the Scots with transports of joy; and the prior of St. Andrew's was appointed by the convention to pass over to France, and invite the Queen to her native land; influenced by prudent resolution, she received the prior with marks of attachment and confidence. Mary was unwilling to embark for Scotland; fondly lingering in France, the scene of her early attachments and of all her pleasures. At length, she determined to commence the dreaded journey; and a train, suitable to her dignity, accompanied her to Calais, where she embarked. While the French coast remain-

ed in sight, she continued to gaze on it intently, and appeared lost in reflection. 'Farewell, France!' cried she, 'Farewell, beloved country, which I shall never more behold!' By the favour of a thick fog, the vessel some days afterwards escaped the English fleet, which waited to intercept it; and Mary, after an absence of thirteen years, landed on the 19th of August, 1561, safely at Leith, in her native country, where she was received with every demonstration of joy; and conducted to Holyrood-house: here she kept her court with as much splendour as the poverty of her country would allow. The Queen, by the graces of her person and the elegance of her manners, commanded every where admiration and respect. To the accomplishments of her own sex, she added many of the acquirements of the other. She was conversant both with the modern and Latin languages; and had made a considerable progress in the arts and sciences. Above all, she stole on the affections of her subjects by mingled dignity, courtesy and sweetness.

On September 1, 1561, Mary made her public entry into Edinburgh, and was received with ardent demonstrations of duty and affec-

tion. Agreeably to the advice given her in France, Mary called only Protestants to her service, as public servants.

Elizabeth sent an ambassador to Edinburgh, to congratulate the youthful queen on her arrival; and Mary, with equal deceitful professions of regard, ordered Maitland to repair to London, to inquire after the health of Elizabeth. The latter Queen became envious of the charms of Mary, and her pretensions to the English throne; and a hatred ensued which only subsided in the death of the unfortunate Mary.

Mary had now passed two years in a state of widowhood; and many foreign princes were prompted to solicit her alliance. Elizabeth urged her to accept her favourite Dudley Earl of Leicester; which offer she indignantly refused; at length, after much controversy, she gave her hand to Henry Stewart, Lord Darnley, on the 29th of July, 1565, in the chapel royal. Shortly after this most inauspicious marriage, the vain and conceited Darnley abandoned himself to every species of debauchery and vice, and became gradually careless towards the Queen, whose disappointment and mortification were in proportion to the fervour

of her former sentiments. Their domestic chagrins became soon apparent to those who were around them. The coldness which Mary showed to her husband, deprived him very soon of the attention and respect of the nobles; and Darnley wandered about, a lost and deserted creature. In this dilemma, the King desired the support of David Rizzio, a musician, whom he had taken into his confidence. The coldness of Mary's behaviour, which Darnley's conduct had provoked, and which was so unlike the softness of their early loves, was by Darnley, in his wrath, attributed to the insinuations of Rizzio. The familiarity and confidence with which this stranger was treated by the Queen, gave some colour to the suspicions of the King. Disdaining such conduct, he determined to rid himself of such a rival; and accordingly having gained over Morton, Ruthven, Lindsay, and Maitland, they, on the 9th of March, 1566, hastened to the palace, and rushing to the Queen's bed-room, seized Rizzio, dragged him to an adjoining room, and put an end to his existence by piercing his body with fifty-six wounds. The Queen's hatred to the King, for the cruel murder of Rizzio, became more intense; nor did the birth

of a son, on the 19th of June, 1566, appear to make any difference in the sentiments of Mary towards the father of her child. A growing attachment to Bothwell alienated, still farther, the heart of the Queen from the ill-fated Darnley, who was shortly after seized with a dangerous distemper, the effects, it is asserted, of his profligate life. The disgust of Mary for her husband, had not been lightly conceived; his ingratitude, his profligacy, his weakness and brutality, had combined to destroy the illusion, which, created by her imagination, had for a time misled her judgment. Yet Mary, on this illness of the King, contrived all her means to regain his confidence, and to induce him to remove near Edinburgh, where he might, she alleged, avail himself of the best advice. Darnley, overpowered by her entreaties, consented; and Kirk of Field was prepared for his reception: the situation was on a rising ground, and in an open field; but the solitude of the place was but too favorable to the tragedy which ensued. Here Mary attended him with the utmost care; she seldom left him through the day, and, for several nights, took her repose in an apartment under the chamber in which he slept. On Sunday,

February 9, 1567, an hour before midnight, the Queen left her patient, for the purpose of being present at a masquerade given at the palace. At two in the morning, the city was alarmed by a sudden explosion. The people ran to the place whence the noise proceeded; when the dead body of Darnley, and that of a servant, were found lying in an adjacent garden, without marks of violence and untouched by fire. Thus perished Henry Stewart, Lord Darnley, in his twenty-first year, a youth whom the indulgence of nature and fortune had combined to betray to his ruin. This execrable deed gave rise to various suspicions and conjectures, which were directed towards Bothwell: indeed, the clamour became so general, that he underwent the mock-form of a trial, when he was declared guiltless of the act. Mary avowed the innocence of Bothwell, and conferred on him greater honours: and created him Duke of Orkney. At a meeting of the nobles, Bothwell declared his intention of espousing the Queen; and on the 15th of May, 1567, his nuptials with the Queen were completed. Mary, on her subsequent appearance in public, was received by the people with a sullen silence. The

confederate lords summoned their attendants, and took the field against Bothwell and the Queen, demanding justice for the murder of the King. The armies met. Bothwell's force could not be trusted; many deserted him; and at length, the Queen, finding her case hopeless, was obliged to throw herself into the arms of her people, who promised, upon condition that she would dismiss Bothwell from her presence, they would return to their allegiance. During this parley, Bothwell took his last farewell of the Queen. Thus, exactly one month after his marriage, he lost the fruit of so many hazards and crimes. The Queen was conveyed towards Edinburgh; and the most opprobrious names were poured upon her as she passed along. Mary had now been for many weeks in Lochleven Castle; of her deliverance, there seemed but little prospect; and thus solitary, deserted and distressed, she put her signature to papers presented to her by Lord Lindsay: by which she resigned the crown, renounced all share in the government, and consented to the coronation of the young king; which ceremony took place at Stirling, July 29, 1567. Mary had not long remained in prison, when, by the assistance of George

Douglas, a brother of the keeper, she made her escape, on Sunday, May 2, 1568; a boat was prepared for her, and on reaching the shore, she was joyfully received by Lord Seaton and others: she instantly mounted on horseback, and rode full speed to the seat of Lord Seaton. Her court was soon brilliantly attended; and her generals commanded their army to conduct her to Dunbarton Castle: a battle ensued between her troops and those of Murray, the regent, where Mary on a hill beheld the total destruction of her army, on which she hastened, in confusion and horror, to Dunrenan Abbey. Here she remained for a short time, when she resolved to place herself under the protection of Elizabeth; and landed at Workington, in Cumberland; from whence she was conducted to Carlisle. After remaining seventeen years a captive in England, commissioners appointed by Elizbeth arrived at Fotheringay Castle, on the 11th of October, 1586; and intimated to Mary, that a public inquiry was to be made into her conduct, which took place on the 14th of the same month, in the great hall of the castle. This disgraceful and illegal investigation terminated by Elizabeth signing the warrant

for the execution of Mary, for being, among other crimes, concerned with Babington, in conspiring against the life of Elizabeth.

On Tuesday, February 7, 1587, the Earls of Shrewsbury and Kent arrived at Fotheringay castle, and read to Mary the warrant for her execution, which was appointed for the ensuing day. She arose early in the morning, and after employing a considerable time in her devotional exercises, she with a firm step ascended the scaffold, which was erected in the great hall in the castle; and with intrepid calmness laid her neck on the block; her hands were held by one executioner, while the other, with two blows, severed her head from her body. Thus, after a life of forty-four years and two months, nineteen years of which had been passed in captivity, perished the lovely and unfortunate Queen of Scots.

CAPTAIN JAMES COOK.

The elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, This was a man!

Shakspeare.

James Cook, one of the most enterprising and skilful navigators the world has produced, was born at Marton in Cleveland, a village about four miles from Great Ayton, in the county of York, on the 27th of October, 1728. His father, whose name was likewise James, was a day-labourer to Mr Mewburn, a very respectable farmer. In the year 1730, when our navigator was about two years old, his father removed with his family to Great Ayton, and was employed as a hind by Thomas Scottowe, Esq. having the charge of a considerable farm in that neighbourhood, known by the name of Airyholm.

As the father continued long in that trust, Captain Cook was employed in assisting him in various kinds of husbandry, suited to his

years, until the age of thirteen. At that period he was put under the care of Mr Pullen, a school-master who taught at Ayton, where he learned arithmetic, book-keeping, &c. and is said to have shown a very early genius for figures. While a boy he displayed an extraordinary spirit of inquiry, which was often not a little perplexing to his school-master. About January, 1745, at the age of seventeen, his father bound him apprentice to William Saunderson for four years, to learn the grocery and haberdashery business, at Snaith, a populous fishing town about ten miles from Whitby: but his natural inclination not having been consulted on this occasion, he soon quitted the counter in disgust, and in July, 1746, he bound himself apprentice to Mr J. Walker of Whitby, for the term of three years. He first sailed on board the ship Freelove, burthen about 450 tons, chiefly employed in the coal trade from Newcastle to London, and afterwards in the Three Brothers, about 600 tons burthen. After two coal voyages the latter ship was taken into the service of Government, and sent as a transport to Middleburg, to carry some troops to Dublin.

In the spring of 1750, Mr Cook shipped

himself as a seaman on board the Maria, belonging to Mr John Wilkinson, of Whitby, under the command of Captain Gaskin. In her he continued all the year in the Baltic trade. Early in February, 1752, Mr Walker sent for him and made him mate of one of his vessels, called the Friendship, of about 400 tons burthen. In this station he continued till May or June, 1753, in the coal trade.

At the breaking out of the war, in 1755, he entered into the king's service, on board the Eagle, at that time commanded by Captain Hamer, and afterwards by Sir Hugh Palliser, who soon discovered his merit, and introduced him on the quarter-deck.

In the year 1758, he was appointed master of the Northumberland, the flag-ship of Lord Colville, who had taken the command of the squadron stationed on the coast of America. It was here, as he was often heard to say, that, during a hard winter, he first read Euclid, and applied himself to the study of mathematics and astronomy, without any other assistance than what a few books and his own industry afforded him. At the same time that he thus found means to cultivate and improve his mind, and to supply the deficiencies of an

early education, he was engaged in most of the busy and active scenes of war in America. At the siege of Quebec, Sir Charles Saunders committed to his charge the execution of services of the first importance in the naval department. He piloted the boats to the attack of Montmorency, conducted the embarkation to the heights of Abraham, examined the passage, and laid buoys for the security of the large ships in proceeding up the river. The courage and address with which he acquitted himself in these services, gained him the warm friendship of Sir Charles Saunders and Lord Colville, who continued to patronize him during the rest of their lives, with the greatest zeal and affection.

He received a commission as lieutenant, on the first day of April, 1760; and at the conclusion of the war he was appointed, through the recommendation of Lord Colville and Sir Hugh Palliser, to survey the Gulf of St Lawrence and the coast of Newfoundland.

In the year 1765, he was with Sir William Burnaby on the Jamaica station; and that officer having occasion to send despatches to the Governor of Jucatan, relative to the logwood-cutters in the Bay of Honduras, Lieutenant

Cook was selected for that employment; and he performed it in a manner which entitled him to the approbation of the Admiral. A relation of this voyage and journey was published in the year 1769, under the title of 'Remarks on a passage from the river Belise in the Bay of Honduras to Merid, the capital of the province of Jucatan in the Spanish West Indies, by Lieutenant Cook,' in an octavo pamphlet.

To a perfect knowledge of all the duties belonging to a sea-life, Mr Cook added a great skill in astronomy. In the year 1767, the Royal Society resolved, that it would be proper to send persons into some part of the South Sea, to observe the transit of the planet Venus over the sun's disk; and our navigator was appointed by that learned body, with Mr Charles Green, to observe the transit at Otaheite.

On this occasion Lieutenant Cook was promoted to be Captain, and his commission bore date the 25th of May, 1768.—He immediately hoisted the pendant, and took command of the ship, in which he sailed down the river on the 30th of July.

Captain Cook came to anchor in the Downs on the 12th of June, after having been absent

almost three years, and in that time had experienced every danger to which a voyage of such a length is incident, and in which he made discoveries equal to those of all the navigators of this country, from the time of Columbus to the present day.—The narration of this expedition was written by Dr Hawkesworth.

Soon after Captain Cook returned to England, it was resolved to equip two ships to complete the discovery of the southern hemisphere. It had long been a prevailing idea, that the unexplored part contained another continent, and Alexander Dalrymple, a gentleman of enterprising spirit, was fully persuaded of its existence. To ascertain the fact was the principal object of this expedition; and that nothing might be omitted that could tend to facilitate the enterprise, two ships were provided, furnished with every necessary which could promote the success of the undertaking. The first of these ships was called the Resolution, under the command of Captain Cook; the other, the Adventure, commanded by Captain Furneaux. Both of them sailed from Deptford on the 9th of April, 1772, and returned to England, on the 14th of July,

1775; having, during three years and eighteen days (in which time the voyage was performed), lost but one man by sickness in Captain Cook's ships, although he had navigated throughout all the climates from 52 deg. north, to 71 deg. south, with a company of 118 men.

The relation of this voyage was given to the public by Captain Cook himself, and by Mr George Forster, son of Dr Forster, who had been appointed by government to accompany him, for the purpose of making observations on such natural productions as might be found in the course of the navigation.

The want of success which attended Captain Cook's attempt to discover a southern continent, did not discourage another plan being resolved on, which had been recommended some time before. This was no other than finding out a north-west passage, which the fancy of some chimerical projectors had conceived to be a practicable scheme. The dangers which our navigator had twice braved and escaped would have exempted him from being solicited a third time to venture his person in unknown countries, amongst desert islands, inhospitable climes, and in the midst of savages; but, on his opinion being asked

concerning the person who would be the most proper to execute this design, he once more relinquished the quiets and comforts of domestic life, to engage in scenes of turbulence and confusion, of difficulty and danger. His intrepid spirit and inquisitive mind induced him again to offer his services; and they were accepted without hesitation. The manner in which he had deported himself on former occasions left no room to suppose a fitter man could be selected. He prepared for his departure with the utmost alacrity, and actually sailed in the month of July, 1776.

A few months after his departure from England, notwithstanding he was then absent, the Royal Society voted him Sir Godfrey Copley's gold medal, as a reward for the account he transmitted to that body, of the method taken to preserve the health of the crew of his ship; on which occasion, Sir John Pringle, in an oration pronounced on the 30th of November, after descanting on the means used on the voyage to preserve the lives of the sailors, concluded his discourse in these terms: 'Allow me, then, gentlemen, to deliver this medal, with his unperishing name engraven upon it, into the hands of one who will be happy to

receive that trust, and to hear that this respectable body never more cordially, nor more meritoriously, bestowed that faithful symbol of their esteem and affection. For if Rome decreed the *Civic Crown* to him who saved the life of a single citizen, what wreaths are due to that man, who having himself saved many, perpetuates in your Transactions the means by which Britain may now, on the most distant voyages, save numbers of her intrepid sons, her mariners; who, braving every danger, have so liberally contributed to the fame, to the opulence, and to the maritime empire of their country?'

It will give pain to every sensible mind to reflect, that this honorable testimony to the merit of our gallant commander never came to his knowledge. While his friends were waiting with the most earnest solicitude for tidings concerning him, and the whole nation expressed an anxious impatience to be informed of his success, advice was received from Captain Clerke, in a letter dated at Kamtschatka, the 8th of June, 1779, stating that Captain Cook was killed on the 14th of February, 1779.

Captain Cook was a married man, and left

several children behind him: on each of these his Majesty settled a pension of 25*l.* per annum, and 200*l.* per annum on his widow. It is a remarkable circumstance, that Captain Cook was godfather to his wife; and at the very time she was christened, had determined, if she grew up, on the union which afterwards took place between them.

The constitution of his body was robust, inured to labour, and capable of undergoing the severest hardships. His stomach bore, without difficulty, the coarsest and most ungrateful food. Indeed, temperance in him was scarcely a virtue; so great was the indifference with which he submitted to every kind of self-denial. The qualities of his mind were of the same hardy, vigorous kind with those of his body. His understanding was strong and perspicuous. His judgment, in whatever related to the services he was engaged in, quick and sure. His designs were bold and manly; and both in the conception, and in the mode of execution, bore evident marks of a great original genius. His courage was cool and determined, and accompanied with admirable presence of mind in moments of danger. His manners were plain and

unaffected; but the most distinguishing feature of his character was that unremitting perseverance in the pursuit of his object, which was not only superior to the opposition of dangers and the pressure of hardships, but even exempt from the want of ordinary relaxation.

As a navigator, his services were of the most splendid description, and even the method which he discovered and so successfully pursued for preserving the lives of seamen, forms a new era in navigation, and will transmit his name to the latest posterity, as the friend and benefactor of mankind.

THE MYSTERIOUS OLD WOMAN.

In the remote part of Dellingham, at the foot of a high hill, stood an obscure hut. It was inhabited by one old in wickedness and age, and this retired spot was well adapted to her miserable existence; the tall oaks and knotty pines, the briary bush and twining grape, wove into each other, and shut her from the curiosity of the world, which her fame had aroused.

She was known as the haggard old woman of the forest, and her looks created a trembling fear, as her features were scanned. She was tall, erect, and bony; the flesh of her hands had fallen away, and the yellow skin hung loose upon them; her piercing black eyes sunk deep in their sockets, and her blasted hair fell carelessly before them, concealing her pale emaciated face.

But her strength had not forsaken her; the gripe of her hand was powerful, and she increased it by continued labour;—she walked in the midnight storm, and grappled with the traveller who should refuse his purse: a mas-

sy iron chest in a corner of her room, was the receptacle of her gain, and no one had ever known the immense amount she accumulated.

A dreary spot was this of the old woman's; the rabbit and wren deserted the place, and it was only the more foul and hated animals that remained; the reptile crept by, hissing in his path; the owl built her nest in the ruins of an old mansion, and her hoot went forth as a spell; with the old woman, the wolf and the fox had become familiar; but save hers, a face was seldom ever seen: there was something that caused a chill to creep through the frame at the mention of the haggard old woman of the forest.

She was a blot upon the surface of creation, and her heart seemed not of this world; a wide river moved its current a few steps from her door, and served to wash her hands from many a deep crime. There was one man, bold and daring, who had heard of this mysterious being, and his curiosity nerved his courage, and prompted him to enter her dwelling, discover the contents of the iron chest, and drag her wickedness before the world. It was a dark night that the courageous Fleming determined to reach her abode. He chose a

comrade of true nerve, to assist him in this hazardous enterprise; for the old woman kept an enormous dog, who guarded her door when she was away, and his masterly strength had subdued many. They took a small boat, for the better security of their purpose, and rowed down the river; the oars just dipped in the water, for the current carried them along.

The old woman was sitting beneath a tree, near the river, and by the stillness of the night, she heard the sound of the water dripping from the oars. She turned her ear, and listened, and she was not deceived. She watched their movements, and saw them stop in front of her hut. Only one approached her dwelling, with a lamp and a musket: it was Fleming—he supposed she would be off as usual in the evening, and her dog would be left as an antagonist; he stood for a moment, in the deepest silence, till at length he made a low rap at the door, and paused for the event of it. A loud and terrible growl from the dog was the reply.

Fleming now convinced that the old woman was not in, ventured round to a small window, and found it half open. He placed his lamp upon a shelving of the rock, and raised his

musket for a shot at the fierce and monstrous dog; he saw him chained to a ring in the floor, his large fiery eyes rolling, and his feet bloody with the exertions to break from his prison, and grasp the intruder.

There was no time to be lost. He rested his gun upon the window, and took true aim. The old woman, who had been watching his movements, stole softly from her hiding place, and crept slily up behind him. The comrade of Fleming had remained in the boat, to give the signal of escape at danger, but at this critical moment he dare not move, or warn him; he waited with almost breathless expectation to hear the report of the gun, and then he would rush on, and scare the old woman. But it was too late; she had already seized her victim in her bony arms, and held him fast. In the affright of the moment, the gun went off. It had the desired effect. the poor dog gave one long groan, while Fleming and the old woman rolled down the rocks together. Both had unusual strength, and now exerted it. It was a hard conflict for a time, but the old woman grasped his throat, and got him to the edge of the river. She meant to plunge him in, as she had others, but by an accident-

al slip of the foot, she fell over the bank, into the river, and Fleming and the old woman sunk together.

The lightning flashed vividly, and the comrade of Fleming was struck senseless. The current swept the boat from the shore, and it floated down to the village of Dellingham. Ever after, the mystery of the hut sounded abroad, and no one ventured to go to it again.

The noble dog that had been killed by Fleming, laid as a prey for the eagle, the wolf and the worm.

The adders passed and repassed the door; the wolf barked, and the eagle screamed at the intrusion of each other; at last, the satisfied reptiles crept off one by one; some to their deep holes in the rocks, and others lay coiled, basking in the sun. The gloomy and desolated hut which remained the habitation of the old woman for threescore years, finally mouldered and decayed, and became the shelter for the animals of the forest of Dellingham.

CARDINAL WOLSEY.

This celebrated prelate and statesman was born at Ipswich, in March, 1471. A house in St. Nicholas's parish is still shown as his reputed birthplace. His father, Robert Wolsey, though of mean condition, possessed some property. Persuaded of the genius of his son, he sent him early to Ipswich school, and destined him for the church. At the age of fifteen he was a student in Oxford, and obtained the degree of bachelor of arts, which procured him, at the university, the name of the boy bachelor. His industry and parts soon obtained him the honour of being elected a fellow of Magdalen College, appointed master of the school, and entrusted to educate the sons of the marquis of Dorset, who was so pleased with Wolsey's conduct, that he presented him with the rectory of Lymington, in Somersetshire. He shortly after removed from Lymington; and, at the recommendation of archbishop Dean, was nominated one of the chaplains to king Henry VII. On the acces-

sion of the eighth Henry, riches and honours flowed on Wolsey: he received a grant of lands and tenements in London, was admitted to the privy council, and appointed almoner. Soon after, the king gave him the rectory of Torington; made him canon of the collegiate church at Windsor; and registrar of the order of the garter. Bishop Bambridge appointed him a prebendary of the cathedral of York, (1512) where he was soon advanced to the deanery.

In 1513, on the conquest of Tournay, Henry conceiving he had a right to dispose of the bishopric, gave it to Wolsey; and in the same year he was consecrated bishop of Lincoln.

In 1514, he was advanced to the episcopal dignity of archbishop of York.

In the forty-fifth year of his age (22d December, 1515), Wolsey was advanced to the rank of Cardinal, and was installed in Westminster Abbey, with circumstances of pomp seldom exceeded at coronations of kings.

About the same time, the great seal was given to him for life, with the dignity of chancellor of the realm. Henceforth he may be regarded as the dictator of England; for, although the king appeared personally in every

important transaction, the Cardinal had acquired such an ascendancy, that the emanations of the royal will were, in fact, only the reflected purposes of the minister.

On Tourney being restored to France, the Cardinal received a pension of 12,000 livres as an equivalent for the revenues of the bishopric, which he agreed to resign.

On the death of Leo X., Wolsey aspired to the tiara; but the Italian cardinals had strong objections to him on account of his country and character; (regarding all foreigners as barbarians;) and the knowledge they had of his known endeavours to curtail the licentiousness of the clergy, tended to prevent his election.

May 26, 1522, he arrived at Dover, and there received the emperor Charles with great pomp; from whence, in company with Henry VIII. he escorted him to Greenwich. On Whitsunday he went to St. Paul's with the court, and performed the services with a degree of ostentatious pomp never surpassed by the Popes themselves. Two barons held the basin and towel before the mass; two earls after the gospels; and two dukes served him at the last lavation.

On the accession of Julio di Medici to the see of Rome, he appointed Wolsey legate for life, and conferred on him all the papal possessions in England which he could alienate.

Wolsey was now at the height of all his earthly glory. His house exhibited the finest productions of art: the walls of his chambers were hung with cloth of gold, and tapestry still more precious, representing the mos t remarkable events in sacred history; his floors were covered with embroidered carpets; and the sideboards of cypress were loaded with vessels of gold. The sons of the nobility, according to the fashion of the age, attended him as pages; he had also always nine or ten lords, who had each two or three servants to wait on them, except the earl of Derby, who had five.

The entertainment which the Cardinal gave at Hampton Court to the French commissioners, who were sent to ratify the league, exceeded in splendour every banquet which had before that time been exhibited in England. Two hundred and eighty beds, with beds of the costliest silks and velvets, and as many ewers and basins of silver, were pre-

pared for the guests. The halls were illumined with innumerable sconces and branches of plate. Supper was announced by the sound of trumpets, and served with triumphal music. But the master was not come: he had been detained late in London; and the dessert, which consisted of figures, castles and cathedrals, in confectionary, with all the emblems of ecclesiastical pomp, and the pageants of chivalry, was on the tables when he entered, booted and spurred. Having welcomed his guests, he called for a golden bowl filled with hipocras: the French commissioners were served at the same time with another, and they reciprocally drank to the health of their respective sovereigns. He then retired to dress, and, returning speedily to the company, exerted those convivial talents which had first contributed to his attainment of this excessive grandeur. The Frenchmen doubted which to admire; the mansion, the feast, or the master. Wolsey felt exultingly gratified, and the measures of his greatness could hold no more.

The Cardinal was one of the first to patronize the College of physicians in London, which was founded in the year 1518, and es-

tablished by the king principally at the suggestion of Wolsey; thus proving the same zeal for the medical science, as he did for the fine arts: he beheld also the want of encouragement due to poetry, and laboured hard to appropriate the sums which were lavished to support the indolence of the clergy, in developing the great intellectual qualities of the English nation. While Leo X. was enjoying the fruits of the autumn of Italian genius, Wolsey was labouring where the spring had scarcely disclosed a single blossom; but a rich and various harvest has since amply justified the liberality of the preparation, and his confidence in the soil. He had been previously the Mæcenas of individuals; but the history of his munificence to literature relates chiefly to public institutions. In 1523, he revised the statutes of the universities of Cambridge and Oxford; and from this date, the progress of popular learning, and the improvement of the language, was rapid and extraordinary in the universities.

On March 20, 1525, the foundation was laid of Christ Church College, Oxford, by the Cardinal, who nobly endowed it; and had it been completed according to the plan of the

founder, few royal palaces would have surpassed it in splendour and extent. The project by which he proposed to furnish the library was worthy of the general design. He took measures to obtain copies of all the classics in the Vatican, in addition to the ordinary means of procuring books.

Soon after, he laid the foundation of a public school at Ipswich, his native town, which he intended as a preparatory seminary for the college; and endowed it with the spoils of the adjoining monasteries. But this noble foundation was scarcely completed before the disgrace of the Cardinal, and it was alienated from the original object. No part of the school now remains except the gate, which stands adjoining to the east side of St Peter's Church-yard, the rest having been long demolished to the very foundation.

Wolsey, as lord chancellor, had often occasion to observe the ignorance of the lawyers: to remedy this evil he projected an institution to be founded in London, in which the study of the law should be efficiently cultivated. The architectural model for the building was considered a master-piece, and remained, long after his death, as a curiosity, in the palace of Greenwich.

The sun of Wolsey's greatness was now fast setting: the beauteous Anne Boleyn became his determined enemy, because he strove all in his power to prevent Henry from marrying her; and she industriously fostered the suspicions which had grown up in the mind of Henry by the repeated complaints made to him of the increasing power of the haughty Wolsey, who was now aware of what was to ensue; yet his magnanimity would not allow him to abate, in any respect, his accustomed ostentation.

On October 19, 1529, the dukes of Norfolk and Suffolk arrived at his palace, and demanded the great seal to be delivered to them; which, after much objection, on the next day he surrendered, the two nobles informing him that it was the king's pleasure he should retire to Ashur, a seat belonging to him as bishop of Winchester.

Wolsey now stood forth to view confessedly a ruined man. All his possessions and moveables were forfeited to the crown. The fate of his colleges gave him most pain: he had indulged a fond expectation that they would have been his monuments with posterity as a patron of knowledge, and a benefactor

to his country; but they too were confiscated. He wrote to the king, humbly, on his knees, and with weeping eyes, to spare the college at Oxford: no answer was returned.

The treatment which the Cardinal received, wounded without irritating; but the conviction that, without being restored to favour, he never could be able to contradict the wilful misrepresentations which were made of his purest intentions, corroded his feelings to such a degree that his life was despaired of; which coming to the king's knowledge, he immediately desired the court physicians to attend him, and took a ring from his finger and sent a gentleman with it, with many kind assurances to the Cardinal. Soon after, February 12, 1530, Wolsey was pardoned, and replaced in the see of York, with a pension of a thousand marks per annum, and Henry restored to him plate and effects to the amount of more than six thousand pounds. He was, however, ordered to leave Ashur, and repair to the government of his diocese. He commenced his journey towards York about the middle of Lent; his train consisted of a hundred and sixty horse, and seventy-two wagons, with the relics of his furniture. How

great must have been that grandeur which, by comparison, made such wealth appear poverty. While at Gaywood castle, distant from York twelve miles, when sitting at dinner, the lord Percy came in, and in a low and troubled voice declared him arrested for high treason. Wolsey, astonished by a charge so unexpected, was unable to speak; he, however, soon recovered himself, and was conducted to Sheffield-park, the seat of the earl of Shrewsbury. His constitution, impaired by age, suddenly gave way. On the evening of the third day after leaving Sheffield, on his road to London to be conducted to the tower, he approached Leicester monastery, where he languished all the next day. Continuing to grow weaker and weaker, he frequently fainted during the course of the day; and as the clock struck eight, on the 29th of November, 1530, he expired. In the evening the body was removed to the church, where it was interred. Such was the end of this proud and famous Cardinal. He was, says Galt, undoubtedly a character of the most splendid cast. Haughty, ambitious, masterly, and magnificent, he felt himself formed for superiority. His exterior was dignified; his demeanour

courtly; his discernment rapid: his eloquence commanding; and his comprehension vast and prospective. His avidity to amass wealth was contrasted with an expenditure so generous that it lost the name of avarice, and deserved to be dignified with that of ambition. His ostentation was so richly blended with munificence and hospitality, that it ought to be ascribed rather to the love of distinction than to vanity; and his pride was so nearly allied to honour and justice, that it seemed to be essential to his accomplishments as a statesman. Therefore, whether estimated by his natural endowments, his fortunes, or his designs, Wolsey must be considered as one of those great occasional men, who, at distant intervals, suddenly appear, surprising the world by their movements and their splendour.

ANNE BOLEYN.

Anne Boleyn, the vicissitudes of whose fortunes have rendered her name celebrated, descended, on the side of her mother, from the Duke of Norfolk, whose daughter Sir Thomas Boleyn had espoused. Anne was born in 1507, and carried to France at seven years of age, by the sister of Henry VIII., who was given in marriage to Louis XII. The year of her return to England is uncertain; but it appears to have been about the time when scruples were first entertained by Henry VIII. respecting the legality of his marriage with the betrothed wife and widow of his brother, Catherine of Arragon. In his visits to the queen, to whom Anne Boleyn became maid of honour, Henry had an opportunity of observing her beauty and captivating manners. Anne quickly perceived her influence over the heart of the monarch, whose passion, either from principle or policy, she resolutely resisted. The enamoured Henry, despairing of succeeding with the lady but

upon honourable terms, was, by her conduct, stimulated to redouble his efforts to procure a release from his former engagements. For this purpose, he resolved on making application to the court of Rome.

The amorous impatience of Henry suffered him not to wait for the dissolution of his nuptials with Catherine; a private marriage united him with Anne Boleyn on the 14th of November, 1532. The marriage was made public on the pregnancy of Anne, who, on Easter eve, 1533, was declared Queen of England, and crowned with great pomp on the first of June following. To complete the satisfaction of Henry, the new queen was, on the 7th of the ensuing September, at Greenwich, delivered of a daughter (afterwards Queen Elizabeth,) on whom was conferred the title of Princess of Wales. The affection of the king for his new queen, seemed, for a time, to increase rather than diminish with possession; by a proper measure of reserve and indulgence, she long contrived to keep alive his passion, and to manage his intractable spirit. During the six years that the divorce was pending, the attachment of Henry for Anne had been constant and fervent, his ardour seeming to increase

with the obstacles that opposed it; but with the removal of the obstacles, his love, which opposition but served to inflame, began to languish and visibly decay. The enemies of Anne, who were the first to perceive the change, eagerly sought to widen the breach. The viscountess Rocheford, a woman of profligate character, who had married the queen's brother, but who entertained for her sister-in-law a mortal hatred, poisoned the mind of the king by the most cruel insinuations: restrained neither by humanity, nor decency, she accused her own husband of a criminal intercourse with his sister, and not content with a slander so wicked and injurious, she affected to construe into marks of particular affection, every obliging word or action of the queen to those who, by their offices, had access to her person.

Henry Norris, Weston, and Brereton, gentlemen of the king's chamber, were, with Mark Smeton, groom of the chamber, observed to be favoured with the friendship of Anne, whom they served with zeal and attachment.

A passion for a new object had vanquished in the heart of a capricious despot the small remains of tenderness for Anne, who was sup-

planted in the affections of her husband by Jane, daughter of John Seymour, a young lady of singular beauty and merit.

His jealousy, over which he secretly brooded, first manifested itself at a tournament at Greenwich, where the queen, having let fall her handkerchief, he construed this accident into a signal of gallantry, and retiring instantly from the place, sent orders to confine her to her chamber. Norris, Weston, Brereton and Smeton were, together with the viscount Rocheford, immediately arrested and thrown into prison. She was the next day sent to the Tower, and, on her way thither, informed of what she had till then been unconscious, the crimes and misdemeanors alleged against her.

The sweetness and beneficence of Anne's temper had, during her prosperity, made her numberless friends: but in her falling fortunes, no one afforded her either assistance or support; no one attempted ever to interpose between her and the fury of the king; she, whose appearance had dressed every face in smiles, was now abandoned, unpitied and alone, to her adverse destiny. Her uncle, the duke of Norfolk, with whom the connexions of party were

stronger than those of blood, appeared among her most implacable enemies. The Catholics trusted that, by her death, the king's quarrel with Rome would be accommodated; that he would resume his natural bent, and return to the bosom of the church. Cranmer only, of all the adherents of Anne, still retained for her his friendship; and, by every means within his power, sought to soften the animosity of the king.

By a vain hope of life, Smeton was at length induced to confess a criminal correspondence with the queen; a confession which little availed him, and from which even her enemies despaired of gaining any advantage: he was never confronted with Anne, but immediately executed; as were also Weston and Brereton. To Norris, who had been a favourite with the king, an offer was made of life, on condition that he would criminate the queen. Magnanimously disdaining the baseness proposed to him, he declared that, in his conscience, he believed her wholly guiltless; that he would accuse her of nothing; and that rather than calumniate an innocent person, he would die a thousand deaths.

The queen and her brother were tried by a

jury of peers, their uncle, the duke of Norfolk, presiding as lord high steward. The evidence of incest amounted to no more, than that Rocheford had been seen in company to lean on the bed of his sister. Anne also, it was said, had affirmed to her favourites, that the king had never possessed her heart; and that to each of them apart she had declared that *he only* was the object of her attachment. This strained interpretation of guilt was brought under the statute of the twenty-fifth of the king's reign, by which it was declared criminal to throw any slander upon the king, queen, or their issue. Such absurdities were, in those times, admitted as a justification for sacrificing an innocent woman and a queen to the caprice of a cruel and arbitrary tyrant. Anne, though unassisted by counsel, defended herself with so much clearness and presence of mind, that the spectators unanimously believed her to be guiltless. Judgment was, however, passed by the court, both against her and her brother: she was sentenced by the verdict to be beheaded or burned, according to the king's pleasure. The unhappy Anne, threatened with the execution of the utmost rigour of her sentence, was pre-

vailed on to calumniate herself, and to confess some impediments to her marriage with the king. The primate, who sate as judge, thought himself as obliged by this avowal, with whatever pain and reluctance, to pronounce the marriage null and invalid. Henry, in his rage against the victim of his levity, perceived not the inconsistency of his proceedings. If the marriage had been illegal, no adultery could exist. The queen, hopeless of redress and resigned to her fate, prepared herself to submit without repining. In her last message to the king, she acknowledged obligation to him for having advanced her from a private gentlewoman, first to the dignity of a marchioness, and afterwards to the throne; and now, since he could raise her no higher in this world, he was sending her to be a saint in heaven. She earnestly recommended her daughter to his care, and renewed her protestations of innocence and fidelity. She made the same declarations to the lieutenant of the Tower, and to every person who approached her, while she continued to behave not only with serenity, but with her usual cheerfulness. 'The executioner,' said she to the lieutenant, 'is, I hear, very expert; and my neck (grasp-

ing it with her hand, and smiling) is very slender.'

When brought to the scaffold, she assumed a tone less high, recollecting probably the obstinacy of her predecessor, queen Catharine, and its effects upon Mary her daughter: maternal love triumphed at this solemn moment over the just indignation of the sufferer. She said she came to die, as she was sentenced by the laws—she would not accuse any one, nor advert to the ground upon which she was judged. She prayed fervently for the king, calling him a most merciful and gentle prince, acknowledging that he had been to her a good and gracious sovereign. She added that if one should think proper to canvass her cause, she desired him to judge the best.

She was beheaded by the executioner of Calais, who was brought over for the purpose, as being particularly expert in his horrible profession. Her body was thrown into a common elm chest, made to hold arrows, and was buried in the Tower.

The innocence of Anne Boleyn of the charges alleged against her, can scarcely be questioned. The tyrant himself knew not whom to accuse as her lover: no proof was

brought against any of the persons named. Irregularities so atrocious as those implied by the accusations against her, could not have been concealed. But the king made for her an effectual apology, by marrying Jane Seymour the very day succeeding that on which Anne had been immolated: in his impatience to gratify his new caprice, humanity, policy and decency, were violated without remorse. The terrible catastrophe of a woman whom he had once tenderly loved, was incapable of affecting his sensual and callous heart.

The servile parliament, equally as complacent in deeds as in words to the passions of a cruel despot, ratified his divorce from Anne Boleyn, who, with all her accomplices, were attainted: both the former marriages of the king were declared to be illegitimate; and it was made treason to assert their legality, or to throw slander on the present queen, on whose issue the crown was settled.

THE END.

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